The Huntingdon Journal.

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The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office on the Corner of Bath and Washington streets.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at $2,00 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $2,50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and $3 if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

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1 Inch	1 50	3 00	4 50	6 00	¼col	9 00	18 00	2700	3600
2 "	3 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	½ "	24 00	36 00	5000	6500
3 "	4 50	9 00	13 50	18 00	¾ "	34 00	50 00	6500	8000
4 "	6 00	12 00	18 00	24 00					
5 "	7 50	18 00	22 50	30 00	1 yr	36 00	60 00	8000	1000

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Travellers' Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
TIME OF LEAVING OF TRAINS.
Winter Arrangement.

WESTWARD					STATIONS.	EASTWARD.			
MAIL	PACIFIC EXPRESS	WAY PASSENGER	PITTSBURGH EXPRESS			PHILA. EXPRESS	MAIL		HARRISBURG ACCOM.
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.			P. M.	P. M.		A. M.
4 39	11 43	.....	.....		N. Hamilton	.....	5 13		9 31
4 46	12 52	7 50	.....		Mt. Union	.....	5 05		9 24
4 54	12 01	.....	.....		Mapleton	.....	4 57		9 16
5 02	12 10	8 03	.....		Mill Creek	.....	4 48		9 08
5 15	5 20	12 23	8 15		Huntingdon	11 ...	4 36		8 50
5 35	.....	12 47	.....		Petersburg	.....	4 15		8 39
5 45	.....	12 53	.....		Barree	.....	4 06		8 31
5 53	.....	1 07	.....		Spruce Creek	10 46	4 00		8 24
6 08	.....	1 23	.....		Birmingham	.....	3 46		8 12
6 16	.....	1 32	9 06		Tyrone	10 30	3 39		8 06
6 27	.....	1 45	.....		Tipton	.....	3 29		7 57
6 34	.....	1 53	.....		Fostoria	.....	3 23		7 51
6 38	.....	1 58	.....		Bell's Mills	.....	3 18		7 47
7 00	9 30	2 00	9 40		Altoona	10 00	3 00		7 30
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	P. M.		A. M.

The Fast Line Eastward, leaves Altoona at 12 48 A. M., and arrives at Huntingdon at 1 17 A. M.

The Cincinnati Express Eastward, leaves Altoona at 5 55 P. M., and arrives at Huntingdon at 7 05 P. M.

Pacific Express Eastward, leaves Altoona at 6 25 A. M., and passes Huntingdon at 7 25 A. M.

Cincinnati Express Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 3 35 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 4 50 A. M.

The Fast Line Westward, passes Huntingdon at 7 35 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8 45 P. M.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD.
Winter Arrangement.

On and after Wednesday, Nov. 22d, 1870, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:

UP TRAINS. ACCOM.	MAIL	STATIONS.	DOWN TRAINS. ACCOM.	MAIL
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
LE 5 20	LE 9 00	Huntingdon	AR 8 40	AR 4 10
5 28	9 08	Long Siding	8 29	4 02
5 42	9 21	McConnellstown	8 13	3 46
5 49	9 30	Pleasant Grove	8 05	3 38
6 03	9 45	Marklesburg	7 50	3 23
6 18	10 00	Coffee Run	7 35	3 08
6 25	10 08	Rough and Ready	7 27	3 00
6 40	10 23	Cove	7 12	2 46
6 48	10 27	Fishers Summit	7 06	2 41
AR 7 05	10 43	Saxton	6 50	2 25
LE 1 10	10 50			2 06
	11 08	Riddlesburg		1 58
	11 16	Hopewell		1 38
	11 36	Pipers Run		1 18
	11 56	Tatesville		1 10
	12 08	Bloody Run		1 05
	AR 12 12	Mount Dallas		LE 1 00

SHOUP'S RUN BRANCH.

LE 7 10	LE 10 55	Saxton	AR 6 40	AR 2 00
7 25	11 10	Coalmont	6 25	2 05
7 30	11 15	Crawford	6 20	2 00
AR 7 40	AR 11 25	Dudley	LE 6 10	LE 1 00
		Broad Top City		

JOHN M'KILLIPS, SUPT.

Nov. 22, 1870.

Professional Cards.

MILES ZENTMYER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend promptly to all legal business. Office in Cunningham's new building. [jan.4,'71.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of Estates, &c.; and all other Legal Business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. ☞ Office in room lately occupied by R. Milton Speer, Esq. [jan.4,'71.

T. W. MYTON, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office with J. Sewell Stewart, Esq. [jan.4,'71.

MUSSER & FLEMING, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., promptly collect Pensions and other claims. Office, second floor of Leister's new building, Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

A. P. W. JOHNSTON, Surveyor and Scrivener, Huntingdon, Pa. All kinds of writing, drafting, &c., done at short notice. Office on Smith street, over Woods & Williamson's Law Office. [may12,'69.

P. M. & M. S. LYTLE, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to all kinds of legal business entrusted to their care. Office on the south side of Hill street, fourth door west of Smith. [jan.4,'71.

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, three doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

J. A. POLLOCK, Surveyor and Real Estate Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to Surveying in all its branches. Will also buy, sell, or rent Farms, Houses, and Real Estate of every kind, in any part of the United States. Send for a circular. [jan.4'71.

DR. J. A. DEAVER, having located at Franklinville, offers his professional services to the community. [jan.4,'71.

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

JOHN SCOTT. S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY.
SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government will be promptly prosecuted. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

DR. D. P. MILLER, Office on Hill street, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. John M'Culloch, Huntingdon, Pa., would respectfully offer his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. [jan.4,'71.

J. R. PATTON, Druggist and Apothecary, opposite the Exchange Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa. Prescriptions accurately compounded. Pure Liquors for Medicinal purposes. [nov.23,'70.

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office on Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan.4,'71.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill street Huntingdon. [jan.4,'71.

R. ALLISON MILLER, Dentist, has removed to the Brick Row, opposite the Court House. [jan.4,'71.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Huntingdon, Pa. JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor. January 4, 1871.

FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, Go to THE JOURNAL BUILDING, corner of Washington and Bath streets. Our presses and type are all new, and work is executed in the best style.

TO ADVERTISERS:

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY

J. R. DURBORROW & J. A. NASH.

Office corner of Washington and Bath Sts.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

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IN

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PROGRAMMES,
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RECEIPTS,
LEGAL BLANKS,
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BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
PAMPHLETS,
PAPER BOOKS,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing superior to any other establishment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

The Muses' Bower.

Over the River.

Over the river they beckon to me,
Loved ones who've crossed to the further side;
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are lost on the dashing tide,
There's one with ringlets of sunny gold,
And eyes the reflection of heaven's own blue;
He crossed in the twilight, gray and cold,
And the pale mist hid him from mortal view.
We saw not the angels who met him,
The gates of the city we could not see,
Over the river—over the river—
My brother stands waiting to welcome me.

Over the river the boatman pale
Carried another, the household pet;
Her brown curls waved in the gentle gale—
Darling Minnie! I see her yet.
She crossed on her bosom her dimpled hands,
And fearlessly entered the phantom bark,
We felt it glide from the silver sands,
And all our sunshine grew strangely dark.
We know she is safe on the further side,
Where all all the ransomed and angels be;
Over the river—the mystic river—
My childhood's idol is waiting for me.

For none return from those quiet shores
We hear the dip of the golden oars,
And catch a gleam from the snowy sail;
And lo! they have passed from our yearning hearts,
Who cross the stream and are gone for aye.
We may not sunder the veil apart,
That hides from our vision the gates of day;
We only know that their barks no more
May sail with us o'er life's stormy sea;
Yet, somewhere, I know, on the unseen shore,
They watch, and beckon, and wait for me.

And I sit and think when the sunset's gold
Is flushing river and h'll and shore,
I shall one day stand by the water cold,
And list for the sound of a boatman's oar;
I shall watch for a gleam of the flapping sail,
I shall hear the boat as it gains the strand,
I shall pass from sight with the boatman pale,
To the better shore of the spirit land;
I shall know the loved who have gone before,
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be,
When over the river—the peaceful river—
The angel of death shall carry me.

The Story-Teller.

THE VILLAGE TEACHER.

BY LIDA MEDDIC.

CHAPTER I.

ADELE CLAYTON was left an orphan at the early age of seven years, and was transferred to the home of her guardian, a friend of her late father's, and a distinguished man, bearing the title of Hon. Judge Morris. He was good as well as great, and he really intended to love and cherish the little Adele, but his business gave no leasure to her childish joys and griefs, and consequently she grew up under the supervision of his wife, a lady of taste and fashion, a favorite with the lovers of pleasure, but wholly devoid of the true graces of womanhood. No love for Nature, or for Nature's God shone in her life; and while she took great care to decorate her person, and ordered the most expensive furniture for their large parlors, not once did she think it necessary, or even praise-worthy, to "keep the heart beautiful," and kindness to her inferiors in rank was an unknown word. No system of benevolence wherewith she might use the means given her, gained her consideration; her hobby was the ball, the opera, and the latest novel.

Poor Adele! No wonder the child's bright eyes often filled with tears, and the pensive heart so longed for a mother's sweet kiss and smile But just a little while ago and they were all so happy at Rose Cottage—before her father lost his life on the ill-fated steamer of which he was captain, and dear mother grew pale and ill in the decline which rapidly followed, fading away like a fragile flower 'neath the scorching rays of sunlight.

Time rolled on bringing its changes. At the age of eighteen, Adele had secured a situation as a music-teacher in one of the high schools in the village, and succeeded admirbly, much to the dissatisfaction of her foster-mother, "for who ever heard of a Clayton or Morris that worked for a living?" But Adele thought it very pleasant to be free, for six hours in the day, from the continual talking to which she was subjected as to how she should behave to attract attention of a certain Mr. M., with a "superb cravat and killing moustache;" the latest style of hats and cloaks, and, worse than anything else in the catalogue, of her miseries—fashionable calls. And the long walks to and from school with her "brother Montone," as he requested her to call him, and whose society, in a measure, satisfied her lonely heart—they were more pleasant still.

Another twelvemonth, brimful of joy and happiness to Adele Clayton, had passed away, and Montone was ready for college. With eyes dim with weeping, she saw awarded to her "brother," the first prize of the graduating class—the honor of the valedictory; and at the close of the exercises, threading their way through the crowd of schoolmates and citizens who had come to take a farewell shake of the hand, and to breathe warm hopes for his future, for their "idol of the charmed circle," as they had fondly called him, they prepared rather sadly to take the walk which led from the academy grounds to the residence of the Judge.

Glorious moonlight haunted the grounds belonging to the Morris mansion, gilding each tree and flower and lowly shrub, with its radiance, peering in the draped windows, lighting up the grey walls—now dancing over the damask carpet—then flitting over the face of you fair sleeper, as if it would wake her to share in its revels. But she sleeps on, calmly and sweetly dreaming beautiful dreams of the future.

Nothwithstanding "brother Montone" had but an hour before pressed the good-bye kiss upon her lips, and left ten minutes after on the train which was to bear him away to that "hateful college," as she had termed it, nothwithstanding all this, Adele was very happy in the confidence of one she loved more than all the world besides. Do not smile, dear reader, for he was all she had to love, but give her credit for a good share of common sense, as she did not pine over supposed troubles, in his absence, but gave herself cheerfully to the performance of her daily duties.

CHAPTER II.

Long letters from Montone came often, at first, and the loved ones at home were cheered by his seeming content and eagerness to pursue his studies, and with their ideas heightened by anticipation, were awaiting his return at the first vacation.

Again, so on the evening of his departure, beautiful moonlight flooded the earth, giving the lustre of mid-day to objects without; the Judge, with his wife and Adele Clayton, were sitting before a cheerful fire in their cozy sitting-room, whose white walls shone with adornings of the Christmas holly, talking of the one object of their thoughts, as usual—Montone.

"The last train is in for the night," said the Judge; "we need look for him no longer." Just at that moment the door-bell rang, there was a rush for the hall, and Montone Morris, in all the glitter of military dress stood before them. After the first murmur of surprise, amid alternate questions and caresses, Lieut. Morris told his story to his lady mother, who was too much lacking in energy to remonstrate, and too proud to grow indignant. His indulgent father was almost dumb with astonishment, to think that his only son had not consulted him in taking a step of so much moment to himself, and of such vital importance to all concerned.

Very quickly the days of Montone's furlough came and went, but they brought little joy to the inmates of the Morris mansion.

The morning of his intended departure dawned at last, and with sad hearts and pale faces they assembled in the breakfast-room, to enjoy, if possible, one more repast. All were grave and silent as they helped themselves to the dainty viands; even Mrs. Morris had lost her calm, easy manner, for her only son, for whom she had predicted such a brilliant career, was to be, in a measure, lost to her.

We will pass over the tears and last words between parents and child, and notice particularly the parting of the lovers, for such they had acknowledged themselves during Montone's brief visit. His mother's "good-bye," and his father's fervent "God bless you, my noble boy!" still lingered on his ear as he sought the library, whither Adele had fled, leaving her breakfast untasted.

"My dear Adele, I am so glad to find you! The train is in, and I must leave you. What has made you run away from me so much of late? Are you not willing that I should go and fight for the Stars and Stripes? Will you not bid "God speed" as I leave you, my own darling, to help my brave brothers exercise this demon of war which the hand of Treason has unchained? Speak, Adele."

The maiden raised her face, beautiful, though tear-stained, and as her lips met his, she answered:

"God bless you, dear Montone, and bring you back to us again. I am willing, but I never knew"—and the small, white hand pushed back, caressingly, the curls from a high forehead—"I never knew my own weakness until now, or realized the magnitude of the sacrifice I am about to make. Go, but do not tolerate or participate in any of the vices incident to camp life. Go my brave Montone, and if you forget your father and mother and me—" here the lips paled and quivered—"do not, oh! do not forget your God! May the same God whose blessing your words invoke, keep you my angel!"—and he was gone.

CHAPTER III.

Two years of victory and defeat for our armies had passed, and communication between Lieut. Morris and his loved ones remained uninterrupted and constant, while he looked joyfully forward to the close of another year, when he should return to claim the beautiful Adele Clayton as his bride. In the meantime our heroine rejoiced in the appellation and renumeration of "village teacher;" and never did pupils have a more worthy or amiable preceptress. Her law was the law of love, the administration of which not even the lion spirits of untamed juveniles could resist. So, from term to term she walked in and out before them, teaching by example as well as by precept. The house of Judge Morris was still her home, and in a measure she supplied the loss of the absent one, though he was not forgotten; oh, no! the tendrils of love grew stronger and stronger, and twined themselves closer and closer about the object of affection. Not severed, though separated!

Many a time, when the brave soldier drooped with excessive weariness, affectionate messages from home gave him new strength for the march and encounter with the enemy. We give the reader a sample of his responses:

"CAMP BEFORE GETTYSBURGH, *July* 2, '63.
My Own and only Darling:—Your last letter was received amid the din of clashing arms. Since the summer sun last dawned upon us, many a brave fellow, with loving friends at home, and with as many high hopes for the future as myself, has fallen. With anxious thoughts of the morrow I commence this epistle, which must necessarily be short, on account of duty. But first, Adele, let me tell you that which lies nearest my heart. Amid the exciting times of the campaign, I fear I have neglected to tell you all I felt, and fear that I may have caused you pain. Forgive me, dearest, and if I should become a prey for some ferocious rebel, remember—and let the thought nerve you to bear all things—that Montone Morris loved his country next to God, and next to his country, you. Should my predictions prove correct, farewell; we shall meet in that Heaven where there is no room for sin and strife, and where there is no parting or death. Living or dying your own
MONTONE."

Dear Miss Clayton:—Allow me to add the painful tidings, that our first lieutenant, M. is no more. He fell July 3rd, as he was cheering his men on to meet the foe. A ball from one of the enemy's guns pierced him through the heart, killing instantly. As his friend and comrade, I felt it my duty to finish the unsealed letter which I found in his pocket, previous to the burial. He was interred in the northwest corner of the Gettysburg Cemetry. Lieut. Morris was a man and a hero, and the loss of so efficient an officer is sadly felt by his companions in arms. With a heart that sympathizes with you in your great bereavement, I remain yours, &c.,
HERBERT WALLACE, 2d Lieut.

* * * * * * * * *

"Any letters for Miss Clayton?" asked the judge of the postman, almost every mail, until there came at last a small, white envelope, directed in a strange hand.

"No bad news, I hope, sir," ventured the postman.

"I think not. Good morning." And Mr. Morris walked hastily homeward.

He did not in the library, as was his usual custom, but went immediately to Adele's room and handed her the letter, saying —"Read quickly, my daughter."

Something in his manner frightened her, and it was with difficulty she read the above missive. Not a word of comment was spoken by either. Adele walked straight up to the old man, wound her arms around his neck, while large, burning tears rolled down her cheeks and dropped amid his silver hair.

"All this for one's country," he murmured, while his form shook with great sobs, and he trembled like an aspen.

There was no more to hear and suffer—one without the strength of mind belonging to the others—and Mrs. Morris sank beneath the heavy blow, until her life, for a reason, was dispaired of. But with the first cool breezes of autumn, came back the rose to her cheek, and somewhat of the old light to her eye; although she never give her time, after that, to the frivolous pursuits of gay life.

With a chastened spirit, Adele still performed the duties which had become irksome indeed, now that the light of love had been removed. The diamond ring and bracelet, his last gifts, were laid away from sight; but not so her affection for her lost lover. Such love as hers has no interpreter; but in the life above, our best hopes, which here are but faintly shadowed forth, shall find a glorious consummation. The Judge and his wife still live; and with a voice of sweetness, and a pale, sad though very lovely face, may be seen in many abodes of sin and suffering, as the dispenser of her own bounty, Adele Clayton—the village teacher.

Reading for the Million.

The Deserted Dwelling.

BY PERRY PEREGRINE.

Mute eloquence pervades a deserted dwelling. We feel the influence, and pensively linger awhile to indulge the thoughts and emotions called up within this presence-chamber of changing time, whose blackened walls and broken ceilings, sashless windows and fallen arches, bowing roof and toppling chimneys, speak of age and, decay, and ruin. Though eloquent in its decay, it is not this that constitutes its greatest interest. The imagination loves to assemble within the walls, and around the deserted hearth the forms of animated and intelligent beings, who once here lived and moved, and rejoiced, to call this now ruined dwelling—Home.

Home! What a thrill of heartfelt emotion does that magic word excite in the breast of the storm-tossed mariner, far out on life's sea! What a crowd of hallowed memories cluster around the paternal hearth when time and change have burried other scenes and other memories in oblivion. When we reflect that this deserted and crumbling ruin, a covert and hiding place for owls and bats, has been the birth-place and home of deathless spirits, in years long fled, we feel that the place is sacred, that our feet are standing on holy ground. We look upon the dilapidated walls, with a feeling akin to reverence, while we muse upon the varied scenes they may have witnessed, and ponder the possible fate of those whom this place once knew, but shall know no more forever.

Reared, it may have been by the strong arm of the sturdy pioneer, who in days of yore came hither with the partner of his toil, to hew out of the yet unbroken forest, a home. Here they lived and perished; here pledges of their love grew up around them. How often have those old walls rang with the merry, glad voices of childhood! How often have the wearied inmates sought their humble, but cheerful home as a pleasant retreat after the heat and toil of a long summer's day; or, gathered around the blazing ingle when wintry fury and bitterness without, only served to heighten, and render more palatable, the comfort and enjoyment within. Merrily the long evening glides away with fun and frolic, until the antiquated clock striks the hour of retiring. Then the worthy sire takes down from the wide mantle-piece, a well-loved, well-worn volume, and while a reverent silence settles on the happy group,

"He wales a portion with judicious care;
And let us worship God, he says with solemn air."

Then arise—

"Those strains that once did sweet in Zion glide.

* * * * * * *

Kneeling down to Heaven's eternal King.
The saint, the father, and the husband prays."

Here is a scene on which angels delight to gaze, and the Almighty Ruler of the universe beholds with an approving smile.

Time stays not his rapid flight. A few brief years glide away; years of change and vicisitude. These merry, romping children have grown to the stature of man and womanhood. One daughter after another has plighted her faith within this deserted dwelling, and departed to cheer and adorn the home of him who has won her young affections, and holds her plighted vows. One son after another leaves the parental mansion, and parental counsel, to take his plaoe on the jostling stage of life, until all are gone, it may be save one, who remains to protect and cherish feeble and declinging age.

Again, we pass over a few more years, in which there have been happy family re-unions. Thanksgiving, or Christmas, or New Years, brings children and grandchildren around the ancestral hearth once more. The aged patriarch feels "almost young again," and dear old grandmother's eyes are swimming with joy as she looks around on the happy circle, all at home again. But now they meet no more in the old homestead. There has been a sad and final gathering here, at the summons of the inexorable messenger.

"And loving neighbors smoothed the careful shroud,
While death and winter closed the autumn scene.

The deserted dwelling passes into the hands of a stranger, whose pretentious edifice, at a haughty distance, seems to mock the ancient and desolate ruin. But I love, rather to meditate on its loneliness and decay, than to look upon the former in all its grandeur. The thistle flourishing securely beneath the eaves of the Deserted Dwelling possesses a deeper interest for me than the gayest flower that adorns the enclosures of the princely mansion.

* * * * * *

My house has long been away beyond the rugged mountains, and the mighty river. Years are accumulating upon me. This is my last visit to the well remembered home of my fathers. My heart swells with emotions that are strange and unutterable. Blinding tears fill my eyes, and I sit me down in the old door-way and weep.—*Leisure Hours.*

The Bloom of Age.

A good woman never grows old. Years may pass over her head, but if benevolence and virtue dwell in her heart, she is as cheerful as when the spring of life first opened to her view. When we look upon a good woman we never think of her age; she looks as charming as when the rose of youth first bloomed upon her cheek. That rose has not faded yet; it will never fade. In her neighborhood, she is the friend and benefactor. In the church, a devout worshipper and exemplary christian. Who does not respect and love the woman who has passed her days in acts of mercy and kindness—who has been the friend of a man and whose life has been a scene of kindness and love, a devotion to truth and religion? We repeat such a woman cannot grow old. She will always be fresh and buoyant in spirits and active in humble deeds of mercy and benevolence. If the young lady desires to retain the bloom of youth let her not yield to the sway of fashion and folly; let her love truth and virtue; and to the close of life she will retain those feelings which now make life appear a garden of sweets ever fresh and ever new.

☞ Mr. Cobb has married Miss Webb. He knew that they were meant to be joined as soon as he spied her.

How to Make A Thousand Dollars.

My getin' the better of my wife's father is one of the richest things on record. I'll tell you how it was. You must know he was monstrous stingy. The complaint seems to run in the family, and everybody round our parts used to notice that never by any chance ask anybody to dine with him. So one day, just for a chunk of fun, I said to a friend of mine Jeddy—"I'll bet you a penny worth of shoestrings against a row of pins, that I get old Ben Merkins, that's my wife's father, to ask me to dinner."

"Yeou get out," said Jeddy; "why, yeo might as well try to coax a cat into a showerbath, or get moonbeams out of coweumbers."

"Well," said I, "I'm going to try."

And try I did, and I'll tell yeou how I went to work.

Jist as old Ben was sitting down to dinner, at 1 o'clock I rushed up to the hot house, at a high-pressure pace, red hot in the face, with my coat-tails in the air, my eyes rollin' about like billiard-balls in convulsions. Rat-tat-tat—ding-a-ling a ling. I kicked up an awful rumpus, and in a flash out came ole Ben himself. I had struck the right minit. He had a napkin uner his chin, and carving-knife in his hand. I smelt the dinner as he opened the door.

"Oh, Mr. Lerkins," said I' "I'm tarnation glad to see you. I feared to yuo moughn't be at home—I'm almost out of breath. I'm come to tell you I can save a thousand dollars."

"A thousand dollars," roared the old man: and I defy a weasel to go "pop" quicker then his face burst into smiles. "A thousand dollars! Yeou don't say so, Du tell.

"Oh!" said I, "I see you are jist havin, dinner neow, I'll go and dine myself, and then come back and tell you all about it."

"Nonsense," said he; "don't go away; come in and sit down, and enjoy yourself, like a good fellow, and have a snack with me. I am anxious to hear what you have to say."

I pretended to decline, sayin' "I'd thoroughly stirred up the old chap's curiosity, and it ended by his fairly pullin' me into the house and I made a rattlin' dinner of pork and beans.

I managed for some time to dodge the main point of his inquiry. At last I finished eating and there was no further excuse for delay; besides, old Ben was getting fidgety.

"Come, neow," said he "no more preface. About that thousand dollars come, let it out."

"Well, I'll tell you what," said I, yeou have a darter, Misery Ann, to dispose of in marriage have you not?"

"What's that got to do with it?" interrupted he.

"Hold your proud steeds—don't run off the track—a great deal to do with," said I. "Neow answer my question."

"Well," said he, "I have."

"And you intend, when she marries to give her $10,000 for a portion?"

"I do, he said.

"Well, neow, there's the pint I'm coming tew. Let me have her, and I'll take her with $9,000 and $9,000 from $10.000 accordin' to simple addition, jist leaves $1,000, and that will be clean profit—saved as slick as a whistle!"

The next thing I knew there was a rapid interview going on between old Ben's foot and my coat tails—and I'm inclined to think the latter got the worst of it.

Sunny Rooms.

Every woman is wise enough and careful enough to secure for her house-plants every bit of available sunshine during the cold winter months. Great care is taken to get southern exposure for them. Indeed, if one can secure no other than a north window for her plants, she has too much love for these unconscious, inanimate things to keep them at all. She would rather leave them out in the cold to die outright, than linger out a martyr existence in the shade.

Folks need sunshine quite as much as plants do. Men and women who have a fair degree of strength and the use of their legs can get out into the world and get a glimpse of the sunshine now and then, and if they choose to do so, let them live in rooms with only a northern exposure; but if possible, let us secure rooms into which every ray of sunshine that falls in winter may enter, for the little babies who are shut up in the house, invalids who cannot leave their rooms, and aged people who are too infirm to get out of doors. Let us reflect for a moment that these classes of persons, if kept in rooms with only north windows, will suffer just as much from the absence of sunshine, as green plants would do in the same rooms, and their suffering is of account in proportion as a human being is better than a geranium or a fuchsia. Everybody knows how a bright sunny day in winter gladdens every one who is so situated so as to enjoy it. Let us make some sacrifices, if need be, in order to give the feeble ones their measure of sunshine.—*Laws of Life.*

Tooth Wash.

The mouth has a temperature of ninety-eight degrees, warmer than is ever experienced in the shade in the latitude of New England. It is well-known that if beef, for example, be exposed in the shade during the warmest of our summer days it will very soon begin to decompose. If we eat beef for dinner, the particles invariably find their way into the spaces between the teeth. Now if these particles of beef are not removed, they will frequently remain till they are softened by decomposition. In most mouths this process of decomposition is in constant progress. Ought we to be surprised that the gums and teeth against which these decomposing or putrifying masses lie should become subjects of disease? Much has been said *pro* and *con* upon the use of soap with the tooth brush. My own experience and the experience of members of my family is highly favorable to the regular morning and evening use of soap.

Castile or other good soap will answer this purpose. (Whatever is good for the hands and face is good for the teeth.) The slight unpleasant taste which soap has when we begin to use it will be unnoticed. You have observed upon the teeth a yellow deposit, sometimes a black substance near the gums. If you examine either of them with a strong microscope, you will find it all alive with animalculæ. These small animals live, keep house, and raise families of children, and die in your mouths. Nothing that can be safely introduced into the mouth checks them like soap.

☞ The holidays are over.

For the Ladies.

Gail Hamilton Denounces Long Skirts.

The following is the conclusion of a lively article by Gail Hamilton: "And here come the costumers and flaunt long skirts in our faces once more. Do I blame the costumers? Not I. They have their living to get, and must invent or select continually. But if the women of this country, having once tasted the freedom of short dresses, shall be mean-spirited enough to go into long ones again at the dictate of any costumer under the sun, they have themselves and nobody else to blame. A pretty thing it will be for them to talk about making laws, if they have not sense enough and spirit to keep out of the mud. A fine thing to be a republican sovereign when you have not independence enough to resist the fiat of a foreign tyrant as to the cut of your gown! For here is no question of thinking or not thinking about your dress. You can walk just as well with three flounces as with none, but a long dress interferes with the energies, the activities, the safety and the health of every day. A long dress in the street means inconvenience, untidiness, discomfort, waste, indolence, repression, cramped muscles, subordination and slavery. If women reinvest themselves in trailing skirts they deserve all the evils which may befall them. If women relinquish their short suits, may their husbands tyranize over them and abuse them forever!

May the woman's rights women be forever forced to see men legislate and women sit still! May the anti-women's rights women be forced to vote at the polls and to serve in the jury-box! May husbands ever control all the income of their wives, and may wives be forever disabled from disposing of their own property! May the courts always have the power of dispossessing a mother of her child, and imposing upon it a guardingship foreign to her will! May Bridget in the kitchen prick the pies with her hair-pin, and Jack Chinaman moisten the pie-crust from his mouth! May Mr. Thomas Nast portray the Coming Woman doing general housework, and Dr. Nathan Allen continue to publish in the religious newspapers cheerful statistical articles on the decrease of the population of New England! May Laura ever be obliged to pave the way to Frederick's purse with toothsome viands, and never know what it is to be joint sovereign of the woman's kingdom! May sewing-machines be broken past remedy, and ruffles come in like a flood, and men wear seven bosoms to one shirt, and the bosom factories stop work, and all the laundries dry up! May women receive one-quarter the wages of men, and do twice the work, and kid gloves go up to five dollars a pair, and tear out of the back of the hand the first time they are put on. In short, may women be held a subject race when they shall have proved themselves one, and be oppressed and spoiled evermore; for they will surely deserve it if they go back to the leeks and onions of Egypt after having eaten the manna and quails of the Promised Land.

Fresh Fashion Notes.

Amber jewelry is in vogue again.

Grecian bends have been voted vulgar.

Blue silk is the reception dress *en regle*.

French heeled shoes retain their popularity.

Dressmakers are sensibly reducing their prices.

Jet is very much used for bonnet and dress trimming.

Evening toilettes are still worn in delicately *decollette*.

Huntress breakfast jackets have just been introduced.

Long pendent earrings continue popular and fashionable.

Costumes for the promenade are not as gaudy as last season.

Nilsson collars, cuffs, bonnets gloves, and bows are the rage.

Pearl ornaments for brides are supplanting diamonds and gold.

Tight-fitting basques find favor still among our leaders of fashion.

Very novel and pretty bracelets from Vienna have just been introduced.

Christmas will bring out permanently the fashions for the winter of 1871.

Young ladies are wearing dog.skin gloves, for shopping in lieu of kid.

The dress most fashionable and useful is the all round skirt worn with a court train.

The Reine Margot body is a novelty in dressmaking. It is made fitting tight to the figure and coming far down on the hips, being copied from old illuminated works.

The proper trimmings this winter are laces, furs, satin and feathers.

Opera cloaks are made this season without hoods, and elaborately embroidered.

Stylish suits for promenade are of heavy black reps silk, trimmed with velvet.

Uniformitiy in the toilettes of bridesmaids is growing to be fearfully monotonous.

White linen cut-throat collars have been newly adopted by the ladies of the metropolis.

Monograms on lockets and watches are considered indispensible embellishments now-a-days.

Early Winter Fashions.

The materials intended for Winter wear are excessively rich, both in color and quality. For morning dress, poplins, silks, reps, either of wool or silk, satin-cloth, cachemire and velveteen. These are only admissible in dark colors, light shades being reserved entirely for evening or full-dress visits. For the latter occasion, satins, plain or striped, rich poult de sois, grosgrains, faillies, velvet, plain and terry, will be much worn. Toilets of two materials will be greatly in favor, such as cachemire or poplin and silk, velvet and satin. The effect of different materials in the same color is very elegant, and in thoroughly good style. Striking colors are not likely to be worn together by our *elegautes*; in fact, this Winter's toilets promise to assume a more sombre hue than usual, except for dinner and other occasions. The reversible striped satins are excessively elegant and rich. We have seen many specimens of them; they are very thick and fall in splendid folds. We have seen some of these made up with part of the dress—with one side of the silk, and the tunic of the other; for instance, an under-skirt of blue and white satin, the tunic made with the same satin reversed, showing black and white stripes. The toilet was more startling, than elegant; but another of striped satin, with a court train of plain satin, bodice

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR.

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, January 4, 1871.

Republican County Committee.

The Republican County Committee will meet in the Court House, in Huntingdon, on Tuesday, the 10th of January, at 2 o'clock, P. M. A full attendance is requested, as the object of the meeting is to elect delegates to the approaching Republican State Convention, and to transact such other business as may be brought before it.

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Chairman.

Jan. 2, 1871.

VALEDICTORY.

A time honored custom often more honored in the breach than in the observance—would seem to demand from me a passing word in retiring from the chair editorial, by way of a parting adieu to friends and patrons, and assigning my reasons for taking leave of editorial life. For the last five years I have been connected with the *Journal & American*, part of the time as joint proprietor, but the greater portion as editor only. In that time I have fully realized that which has been more or less the experience of every one who has made a similar experiment, that the profession is a toilsome, ill-requited and thankless one, and that the position of a political editor is one in which there are more thorns than roses. It is with few regrets that I take leave of the profession in order to seek some other means of obtaining a livelihood, and some other pursuit more congenial to my taste and wishes. This step would have been taken long ago could I have done so in justice to Mr. NASH, with whom I have been associated, or have been assured that I was transferring the position which I held, into the proper hands. I have labored faithfully and assiduously, and flatter myself with some degree of success, to discharge my duty to my friends and patrons, and the party, which in my humble way I have been trying to serve, and at the same time to give to the paper that character and standing which it should possess as a county newspaper, and as the organ of a great political party; but what, for want of the proper amount of editorial talent and the necessary means has not been accomplished for the *Journal & American*, I am assured will now be done for the JOURNAL under the editorial control of Mr. DURBORROW, who brings to the position, not only the skill of a practical printer, but the experience of an able and successful editor, jointly assisted, as he will be in the publication of the same, by Mr. NASH, who as a workman, has perhaps few superiors in the State.

In reviewing my editorial history I find much that might be improved. In the heat of political excitement and controversy much has been said, which, perhaps would have been as well unsaid, and it is scarcely to be supposed that in such a position, some ememies have not been made, but I have nevertheless, at all times, sought to treat others with the courtesy due to all in our intercourse with one another, so far as consistent with the dignity of the position occupied, and to cultivate that feeling of kindness, forbearance and mutual friendship, which the good of society demands. If I have not always been successful, it has not been for want of an honest effort on my part, and if to any I have given unnecessary offense, I would embrace this opportunity of craving their pardon. I am vain enough to suppose that I have made some friends also, whom I shall be glad to remember with feelings of gratitude hereafter, and by whom I hope to be remembered.

If I have not succeeded in making any reputation for myself, I have at least, labored faithfully and with some degree of success, in making that of others, for which I have been in many instances, repaid by broken promises, ingratitude and abuse, but such, has no doubt been the experience of others, and may be regarded as a portion of the vicissitudes incidental to editorial life; and now, with malice towards none, but with good will *to* all, I leave the position to one more competent to fill it, hoping that a much larger measure of success may attend him and the new enterprise, than it has been my lot to share, and commending him to the public as worthy of their entire confidence and support, bid adieu for the present, and it may be forever, to the editorial profession, with every assurance that the paper will hereafter be better conducted, and in the confident hope that it will be more prosperous in every respect, as I know it will be more deserving in other hands than mine.

R. M'DIVITT.

January 4, 1871.

As already announced in a recent number of the *Journal and American*, and as will appear from this, the first issue of THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL, some changes have been made in regard to the publication of the paper and the management of the office, the most important of which are the enlargement of the paper, the purchase of new type, the addition of power presses, and a large amount of jobbing material, a partial change of ownership, and an entire change in the editorial department.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL, which we present to our readers to-day, is in reality but a continuation of the *Journal and American* with the addition of the good will, &c., of the *Republican*, in an enlarged form and new dress, and with a slight change of name. Mr. M'DIVITT, heretofore editorially connected with the paper, withdraws entirely, and my connection with it hereafter will be as publisher and proprietor jointly with Mr. DURBORROW, who will take charge of the editorial department. This arrangement relieves me entirely from editorial labor, and affords me an opportunity of devoting my entire time and attention to the publishing of the paper and the superintendence of the mechanical department of the office, and will no doubt be mutually beneficial.

All accounts for subscription, advertising and job work up to January 1, 1871, are due me, and I trust those indebted will make prompt payment.

As joint owner and proprietor I shall, as heretofore, be interested in all business transactions, job work, advertising, &c., while as my successor in the editorial department I am happy to introduce to my friends and patrons J. R. DURBORROW, Esq., as a gentleman possessing the ability, talent and experience necessary to render that department what it should be, trusting that the new enterprise may be as successful as we shall endeavor to render it deserving, and confidently soliciting, at the hands of our friends and the public, a liberal share of patronage and support.

J. A. NASH.

Jan. 4, 1871.

TO THE PUBLIC.

It is customary for a candidate for public favor, in presenting himself before his constituency for the first time, to lay before them his peculiar claims to public patronage, and to this custom let me bow, reverently, and briefly state what course has been marked out for the JOURNAL.

In consolidating the *Journal and American* and *Republican* the titles of the respective journals became too cumbrous, and it became necessary to discard some of them, or to adopt an entirely new heading. The latter was thought impracticable, and as it was necessary to drop one, it was thought advisable to drop all but the title of the original paper, established, in Huntingdon, in opposition to the Democratic party by the lamented BENEDICT, and thus carry the party back to the days of Union, Harmony and Victory.

The consolidated JOURNAL, under its present management, will aim to be a first-class country newspaper, devoted to Politics, Education, Agriculture, and in short all the wants of the community in which it is published. As the local paper cannot compete with the city daily for the news, the object is to make the JOURNAL a Local paper, giving, however, all news in a condensed and reliable form. And a faithful and thoroughly reliable reports of local matter alone make the country press valuable in competition with lower priced articles, re-printed from city dailies, every attention will be given to this department, and let every friend of the enterprise lend his or her assistance in making the JOURNAL unrivaled in this respect, and from this standpoint let me say that whatever may be the interest of the community at large, that interest will find the JOURNAL its humble, though perseverant, advocate.

In Politics the JOURNAL will maintain, with all the vigor that it can successfully bring into requisition, the integrity of the Republican Party and the principles enunciated in its National Platforms, and it will give a cordial support to the National and State administrations in their efforts to carry out the policy which has been inaugurated since the cessation of hostilities. It will be the organ of no faction or clique, but a high-toned, out-spoken, fearless Republican newspaper, free from personalities and abuse, dealing fairly and squarely with all men, and holding up to the public gaze corruption and rascality wherever found.

It is highly probable that within the next year or two many Reform movements will be agitated in the "Old Keystone," prominent among which will be a Convention to revise the Constitution and to adopt such improvements as the necessities, governed by the experience of the age, may suggest. In all such movements the columns of the JOURNAL will be open to both sides, and its sentiments will be governed by what may seem most practicable and likely to be advantageous to the greatest number.

In the publication of the JOURNAL, J. A. NASH, who was for many years the proprietor of the *Journal and American*, is associated with me, which is a sure guarantee that the mechanical part of the work will be done in a satisfactory manner. But it is wasting words for me, a stranger, to recommend Mr. NASH to a community that has known him from childhood.

In conclusion, let me ask the friends of the Republican Party throughout Huntingdon county to give the enterprise a cordial and united support and success will crown our efforts. I come amongst you a stranger to your local prejudices and dissentions and I wish to remain a stranger to them. Let me, therefore, pray you to assist me to do so, and I assure you that the JOURNAL will be a Republican paper devoted to the principles of the great Republican Party, knowing no faction nor clique, nothing but the best interests of our common country.

J. R. DURBORROW.

Jan. 4, 1871.

DEATH OF REV. ALBERT BARNES.

This eminent Presbyterian minister died suddenly, in Philadelphia, on Saturday, 24th inst., in the 73d year of his age. Truly (says a Philadelphia cotemporary,) a prince and a great man has fallen in Isreal. The name of Albert Barnes is more widely known throughout the world than that of any Presbyterian minister of the present age. For the last forty years the events of his ministerial life have been eminently and closely connected with the history of the Presbyterian Church in America. His written works, constituting a vast amount of religious literature, the result of labor probably without a parallel, have been, wholly or in part, published wherever the English language is spoken, and in the languages of many of the civilized and semi-civilized nations of the world. It is not designed to attempt, at this sudden announcement, a sketch of his life. His exposition of the sacred Scriptures, published in some fifteen or more volumes, are so manifestly the work of one possessing profound learning, sound judgment and rigid candor, and love of truth, that they have received from all readers, whether assenting or dissenting from his conclusions, great respect, and his demeanor through life has been so marked by frankness and gentleness, that he enjoyed the respect and reverence of all who knew him. Mr. Barnes has outlived, by a few years, the allotted "three score and ten" in general good health and with undiminished vigor of intellect. On Saturday afternoon, while enjoying, with rather more than usual animation, a walk in West Philadelphia, he complained slightly of a difficulty in breathing; reached the house of a friend sat down and died. Thus, with a translation of soul, more rapid than that of the prophet Elijah, this venerated man has left our world, for a better and higher existence.

☞ The Legislature of Pennsylvania assembled yesterday at Harrisburg. We will publish the Governor's message next week.

SHALL WE HAVE A CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION?

Pennsylvania is pre-eminently a conservative State. The modes of thought, manners, customs, and language of her people all indicate this. And, within its legitimate sphere of influence, there is no more admirable characteristic than Conservatism. Where a people have so much that is desirable and excellent—so much that renders them a conspicuous example of thrift, and industry, and prosperity, and good sense, the maxim, "let well enough alone," undoubtedly contains the essence of true wisdom. It is right that we should venerate our forefathers, and hold in high regard, and preserve with care, the religion, the laws, and the customs, in which we were reared. The probability is that whatever is, is right. The burden of proof should be thrown upon him who advocates a change. But whilst it is well to hold fast to that which is good, which has been tried and proved excellent, it is equally true that PROGRESS IS A GREAT LAW OF NATURE; and that kind of Conservatism which always and everywhere "clings to the skirts of Progress and cries "Wo," is lacking in an intelligent appreciation of society and its wants. Conservatism which hugs to its bosom manifest error, and adheres with stupid tenacity to a vicious system merely because it exists, or because our fathers did not see or feel its bad effects, has degenerated from wisdom to folly.

We are led to these remarks by the reluctance shown by some of our Democratic friends to the call of a Constitutional Convention. Doubtless, of all laws, the great fundamental law—the Constitution, should be the object of our especial veneration and care, and should not be subject to changes unless upon pressing necessity; but when it is plain that the provisions of the Constitution are not sufficient to prevent such an alarming evil as special legislation has grown to be, or such practices as annually attend the election of a State Treasurer, it is very evident that the time has come for reform, and it would be well to have such public agitation as will conduce to a Convention composed of the best men of all parties, who will do the work assigned to them intelligently and honestly.

We incline to the opinion that the Convention should be so constituted that each county would have at least one representative therein, and that a number of members should be elected by the State at large.

Any one who has given even a casual glance at the volumes of pamphlet laws, must have noticed the immense amount of special legislation with which they are encumbered. The number of laws enacted within the last five years is 7566, of which 340 are public, and 7126 private acts; or about twenty-one times as much private as public legislation. The annual volume averages about 1500 pages. And the character of this legislation is such that most of it could be rendered unnecessary by comprehensive general laws. But such is the pressure for private legislation, and the carelessness and inattention to the public welfare which prevails, that unless some constitutional provision compels the passage of general laws, the present vicious system will continue and grow worse, if, indeed, that is possible.

We hope the Governor will recommend in his forthcoming message a constitutional Convention, and that the measure will receive the careful consideration and just support of good men of all parties. Thirty-two years have rolled away since the last constitutional Convention, and have brought to us a vast increase of our population and wealth, and an immense accumulation of the objects of corporate action. Meantime we have had a great rebellion and civil war, and the blot of human slavery has been effaced from our National Constitution, and suffrage has been made universal. Let us have a Constitutional Convention of our best men to bring us up abreast of the car of progress, and to remedy the manifest evils with which our legislation is oppressed.

THE DEMOLITION OF PARIS.

The Prussians contemplated opening their siege guns upon Paris, on last Sunday, the first day of the year, and the finest capital in the world is to be destroyed to gratify man's "proud ambition." Why is it thus? Why must this splendid city, the master work of ages, be pelted to the ground? Why must the besom of destruction continue to sweep over France? Ages has she been in the front rank of civilization, and yet to gratify the vengeance and ambition of a few men, the works of a thousand years are to be destroyed, without scarcely a protest on the part of those who have long been her friends and allies. Is it possible that the civilized world has no interest in maintaining the French nationality? Has it no antipathy to the dismemberment of a nation simply to gratify ambition? It looks as if King William had carried us back to the Middle Ages, when wars were only wars of conquest and subjugation. Civilization appears to be retrograding.

In the outset of the contest, all our sympathies were with Prussia, but Sedan settled the question between the King of Prussia and the Emperor of France, and we regard King William's effort at conquest as brutal. There is nothing between the combatants but Alsace and Loraine, and until the French agree to cede those provinces, tens of thousands of men must bite the dust, and general desolation must be carried throughout France. We had hoped that the civilized world would resist wars carried on for mere conquest, but it seems as if the age of chivalry had entirely disappeared also, and the victorious bully can kill as many men, women and children as are necessary to accomplish his purpose.

☞ Hon. Edward McPherson, Clerk of the National House of Representatives, has selected the JOURNAL as one of the five papers, in Pennsylvania, to publish the General Laws passed during the present session of Congress. We here thank our friend publicly for this recognition of our paper, and hope to have an opportunity to do so personally ere long.

☞ Hon. Daniel J. Morrell will accept our thanks for a volume of "Reports." We have loaned it to a lawyer in town and, like Oliver Twist, he demands "more."

☞ We congratulate our friend D. S. Elliott, editor of the Bloody Run *Press*, on snug quarters, at Harrisburg, during the Session of the Legislature.

THE NEW PARTY IN CONGRESS.

Much has been said in regard to a coalition between certain gentlemen elected on the Republican ticket to the next Congress, as "Revenue Reformers," and the Democrats, and the country has been asked by the Democratic press to believe that such a coalition would certainly be attempted, and that the organization of the next House, would, quite probably, be made in the interest of this coalition. "Revenue Reformer" is only another name for Free Trader. Little attention has been paid to the matter for the last few weeks, but on the 22d ult., a correspondent of the New York *World*, telegraphed the following from Washington:

"The authority of a prominent Western Democrat is given for the statement that Democrats and Revenue Reform or Independent Republicans are likely to unite to secure the organization of the House in the XLIId Congress. He further says that objections which have heretofore been urged against this coalition have to a great extent been met and obviated, so that the movement now possesses every element of prospective success."

On this the New York *Tribune* comments as follows:

"This rather startling announcement impels us to recur to the *Free Trader* for this month, which has a list of the members elect to the next House, classified as they are expected by the importing interest to divide on the tariff question. The Republicans who are claimed by it as "Revenue Reformers" are as follows:

Charles Hays, Alabama.	D. P. Lowe, Kansas.
John A. Logan, Illinois.	*J. G. Blaine*, Maine.
Chas. B. Farwell, "	*Ginery Twitchell*, Mass.
J. F. Farnsworth, "	Henry Walden, Michigan.
H. C. Burchard, "	Wm. L. Stoughton, "
John B. Hawley, "	*John T. Averill*, Minn.
Burton C. Cook, "	*G. A. Finkelnburg, Missouri
Jesse H. Moore, "	*I. C. Parker, "
John B. Hay, "	*James G. Blair, "
J. M. Wilson, Indiana.	*C. St. John*, New York.
John Coburn, "	*Jno. H. Ketcham* "
James H. Tyner, "	Milo Goodrich, "
J. P. C. Shanks, "	Freeman Clarke, "
Wm. Williams, "	A. F. Perry, Ohio.
Jasper Packard, "	J. E. Stevenson, "
G. W. M'Crary, Iowa.	S. Shellabarger, "
A. R. Colton, "	John Beatty, "
W. G. Dorman, "	James Munroe, "
M. M. Walden, "	W. P. Sprague "
Frank W. Palmer, "	J. A. Garfield, "
Jackson Orr, "	W. H. H. Stowell, Virginia.
G. W. Hazleton, Wisconsin.	

*Bolters.

We have placed in Italics the names of those with regard to whom the claim of *The Free Trader* seems to us especially preposterous. We judge the starring Speaker Blaine as a "Revenue Reformer," is a blunder; yet the claim as to several others is scarcely less absurd. We do not believe that ten of the entire forty-three would favor the election of any Speaker mainly by Democratic votes, unless that Speaker were himself.

But the fact that these gentlemen are paraded in *The Free Trader* as of the cabal which is expected to triumph over the Republican organization in the next choice of Speaker imposes on them a public duty. Messrs. Logan, Farnsworth, Garfield, Ketcham, Stevenson, &c., do you severally propose to vote for a Speaker of the next House who is supported as a "Revenue Reformer" in opposition to the regular Republican candidate? Your Republican constituents would like to know; and it seems to us your plain duty to let them know. You were chosen as Republicans, by the votes of Republicans, regardless of economic differences. Which of you, if any, intend to vote with the great body of the Democrats to organize the House as to them shall seem good? Which of you have had your objections to what the *World* terms "*this coalition*" removed? Should not those of you who are members of the present House unite in a card which set forth the exact position of each of you on this important question?

These questions are sound and pertinent and should be heeded by those to whom they are addressed. The Republican party (says the Pittsburgh *Gazette*,) will prosper much better without any of those 'bolters' than they can without the party. Every one of them owes what they are to the party, and the sooner these gentlemen, who are always on the lookout for something new, whereby they may ride into power, are thrown overboard, the better.

☞ It is with sadness that we announce the severe illness of his Honor, Judge King, of the XVIth Judicial district.—The symptoms are said to be an enlargement of the liver. The Judge has been afflicted for over a month but he has only been confined to his chamber for the last two weeks. He is under the treatment of Dr. Wm. Watson and his brother Dr. Jas. King, of Pittsburgh. We pray that he may speedily recover—the country could ill afford to lose the services, even for a short time, of so good and upright a Judge as he is.

SETTLE UP.

All persons indebted to me for subscription, advertising or job work up to Jan. 1, 1871, are requested to settle up immediately. Those who pay up before the first day of February next will be charged only $2 a year for the paper. Those who fail to do so will be charged *three dollars* and their accounts collected by law. My books *must* be settled up. J. A. NASH.

Jan. 4, 1871.–tf.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Dec. 31, 1870.

Editor of Huntingdon Journal:—One who has had some experience in the field editorial, and who has some knowledge of the difficulties to be encountered in the first presentation of a newspaper for public approval, begs leave to introduce himself to you and your readers, as an humble correspondent from the Capital of the Nation.

It is a fact not to be disguised that, in many instances, the originator of an enterprise does not receive the kind consideration he merits. At the very time when a word of encouragement would be decisive in favor of his adventure, he is the recipient of the severest criticism. If, however, he succeed in his undertaking and gain a firm position he may, with impunity, follow in the line of his convictions. In the one case he labors for reputation, and, in the other, he trades upon that already acquired. The one is a path of thorns. The other is a bed of roses. The latter is the compensation for the sufferings to be endured in reaching it.

These truisms are applicable to your case as the Editor of the *new* HUNTINGDON JOURNAL. The field you have chosen, in which to labor for the advancement of knowledge and the proper understanding of the truth, is a wide one. You may, in the outset, be discouraged by the censoriousness of the over-exacting, or the lukewarmness of those who are to be benefitted by your efforts. In the end, however, you will have your reward. Obstacles will be overcome by perseverance, appreciation will follow honest purpose, and enmity and jealousy will be forced to the background by a steady adherence to principle. No doubt these are your purposes, and there is just as little doubt that your enterprise will be a success. So much by way of exordium.

During the brief recess of Congress, Washington society is absorbed in the festivities which characterize the annual return of Christmas and the birth of a New Year. Your correspondent is "not at home" in descriptions of routs and revelries, assemblies and receptions, fashionable dress and exquisite jewelry, or indeed in any thing by which the *elite* are known in contradistinction to the sturdy yeomanry of the land. Then, you will not expect a very iengthy letter at this time. Hereafter, when each day's proceedings of Congress—the discussions in the Senate and House of Representatives—will supply matter in abundance, you may expect a weekly communication of some small interest to the readers of the JOURNAL.

On the reassembling of Congress, several very important and exciting measures will be discussed, and, upon which, final action may be taken. These to which the President, in his annual message, directed the attention of Congress, are of the greatest moment. The preliminary investigation looking to the annexation of Dominica, the Canadian interference with our fishermen, and the obstructions to the free navigation of the St. Lawrence, the claims for indemnity for the Alabama spoliations, the suggested legislation for the restoration of our commerce, the proposed revision of the tariff and internal revenue laws, the one thousand and one financial projects which have been and will be offered, and the granting of amnesty to those who were recently engaged in rebellion against the Government, are a *few* of the questions of a public character which will engage the attention of the 41st Congress, during the remaining two months of its existence. To these may be added the many suggested laws classed as *private*. It will thus be seen that Congress must either be industrious, or leave much legislation in an unperfected condition.

Of all the questions that will be agitated in this or the next Congress, no one is of so vital importance to Pennsylvania as a State, and particularly to that portion of it embraced within the 17th Congressional District, as is that of "Protection to American manufactures and the fostering of Home Industry." Your representative, Hon. D. J. Morrell, has, for the last four years, been unfaultering and untiring in his efforts to secure legislation favorable to the development of the resources of his State. When he shall have retired from the public service, then and not until then, will his constituents appreciate the full value of what he has accomplished while in Congress, and what they have lost by his, or rather by their own defeat. It is fortunate even for those who were instrumental in bringing about the overthrow of the Republican party in your District, that they have Senators who are true to the great principles of Protection. If it were not for this, the industrial interests of Pennsylvania would be in no little jeopardy. But the friends of home industry hope for the best results. Should, however, the much talked-of union of Democrats and Revenue Reformers in the 42d Congress give the organization of the House to either, the responsibility of those Republicans, claiming to be Protectionists while voting against their party, will be a fearful one. Enough for the present. With your kind permission, the readers of the JOURNAL shall hear from me again.

KEYSTONE.

"DOES PROTECTION PROTECT?"

Asks a British free-trade revenue reform editor in the West, who has recently tried his best to break up the Republican party, and he attempts to decide the question in the negative in a dry and ponderous volume of strangely drawn inferences from manipulated statistics. A briefer, better, and more conclusive answer may be had from disinterested witnesses. Messrs. Wentworth & Co., of Boston, who have just published a most extensive and valuable "*Hardware and Metal Trade Directory*" of the entire country, in which no allusion whatsoever is made to tariffs, protection, free-trade, or revenue reform. In the preface, in briefly sketching the history and condition of these industries, they say:

"Of the present extent and recent progress of this great interest, there are no statistics to be had, nor will there be until the publication of the results of the census now taking. There is no use of referring to the census of 1860, for the trade has been revolutionized since then, and its figures are worthless as any indication of its present state."

That will do! Such unconscious testimony to the beneficent effects of nine years of protection, taken in connection with Mr. David A. Wells' recent after-dinner admissions in New York in regard to one branch—that of table cutlery—may be accepted as evidence conclusive that protection *does* protect, and that *right well*. The actual results here indicated are worth reams of interested Sheffield and Staffordshire "revenue reform" gabble, which is neither more nor less than an attempt to throw dust in our eyes preparatory to picking our pockets. Then push on the column of the American Industrial Grand Army, that we may see other and greater peaceful "revolutions" in the future, and thereby so completely clinch the argument that no public man dare everat-attempt to reopen it!—*Phila. Press.*

Governor Geary has issued his official proclamation announcing the cancellation in the year ending with November 30, 1870, of one million six hundred and two thousand three hundred and twenty-one dollars and thirty-one cents, made up as follows:

Five per cent. loan redeemed....	$1,355,906 31
Six per cent. loan redeemed.....	246,400 00
Relief notes cancelled.....	15 00
	$1,602,321 21

In State as well as National administration of finances by the Republicans economy and retrenchment are having their legitimate effect, and every month and year witnesses a reduction.

The census in the three Middle States gives the following result:

	1870.	1860.	*Gain.*
New York.....	4,378,846	3,880,727	490,119
Pennsylvania...	3,511,543	2,906,215	605,327
New Jersey.....	940,000	672,035	267,965
	8,822,389	7,458,977	1,363,412

Pennsylvania gains in population more heavily than any State except Illinois, which has an increase of 828,265 since 1860. Pennsylvania comes next, 605,328, followed by Missouri, 521,000, Iowa 502,602, and New York 490,119.

The great De Aaro land case, involving the title to a large part of Protrero Nueyo, San Francisco, is now on trial. Over a thousand defendants and twenty-seven lawyers appear in the case.

GREAT FIRE AT MIFFLIN, PA.

SIXTY-ONE BUILDINGS DESTROYED.

Loss Upwards of $200.000--Pennsylvania Central Railroad's Promptitude-Our Firemen Sent to the Rescue.

The most destructive fire that has ever visited Central Pennsylvania occurred on Saturday night, December 31, in the town of Mifflin, Juniata county. About half-past seven o'clock in the evening, the flames were first discovered in the building known as the "Crystal Palace," on the corner of Bridge and Water streets, and before any aid could be rendered for the extinguishment of the "Crystal Palace," the fire communicated to the adjoining buildings on the south side of Bridge street, and with the exception of three dwelling houses, consumed the entire southern portion of the town, consisting of thirty-one dwellings, stores, and offices.

In a short time after the fire broke out it was evident the conflagration would be disastrous. The only fire apparatus in the town was an ancient fire hand engine, which when attempted to be used proved an entire failure. Seing the dire condition of affairs the authorities telegraphed to the officers of the Pennsylvania railroad company for aid. This request was promptly complied with. The first assistance of the railroad company was the sending of the Hope fire company of Lewistown, distance twelve miles from Mifflin, to the scene of the conflagration. This fire company had an Agnew hand engine, and a hose carriage with several hundred feet of hose, but when it arrived at the fire it was found to be entirely useless, on account of not being able to draw its own water. The fire every minute was gaining terrible headway and threatened the destruction of the entire town. The fire department of this city was telegraphed to, and they cheerfully responded that anything in their power would be rendered to stay the destruction of the devouring element. The whole southern part of the town, from the south side of Bridge street to Lost Creek, except the residence of Mr. Parker, and three other buildings at the upper end of that street, were completely destroyed.

THE BUILDINGS DESTROYED.

The building known as the Crystal Palace was a four-story structure, situated on the corner of Bridge and Water streets, and immediately on the banks of the canal. The first floor was occupied by Sellars & Sulouff, dealers in dry goods, hardware, paints, &c. They had in store a very large stock of oils and other inflammable matter. The second floor, which was on a level with the rising street, was occupied by Graybill & Shelby, with dry goods and notions. They had a very large stock of goods, amounting to at least $40.000. They lost everything. Adjoining, in the same building, was the hardware firm of Wearam & Co., with a very extensive stock of goods in their line. Everything in their store was totaliy destroyed, amounting to several thousand dollars. The third story was occupied by Iroquois Tribe No. 42, I. O. R. M.; Lost Creek Lodge of Odd Fellows, and Patterson Council of U. O. A. M. The Patterson Council were in session when the fire broke out, and were compelled to leave their room so suddenly that they did not even save their records or anything belonging to the council. The Lost Creek Lodge of Odd Fellows lost everything, save their books and records. Iroquois Tribe of Red Men had one of the finest collections of rare and wild stuffed animals and birds in the country, all of which were totally destroyed by the fire. The fourth story of the building was occupied by Union lodge, A. Y. M. They had a valuable library of books, which, with all their furniture and regalia, was totally destroyed. Mr. Hollobaugh, a prominent member of the Order, attempted to save some of their valuable property, but the progress of the flames was so great as to almost suffocate him. He was overcome by the heat in his efforts to rescue the property, and was only rescued by parties who came to his relief.

The Odd Fellows' hall, a very fine brick building a few doors above the Crystal Palace, was occupied on the first and second floors by Mr. Tilton Espanschade as a dry goods store. His store was filled with a large stock of goods and his loss is almost total. The third story of this building was occupied by Mifflintown lodge, I. O. O. F. The lodge owned the building and lost everything belonging to them in it. Adjoining this hall was the billiard saloon and restaurant of John Hallabaugh, occupying the basement and floor above. His billiard tables and other valuables were totally destroyed. The printing office building of Messrs. Bonsall & Jackman, of the *Democrat and Register*, was totally destroyed. They saved a few of their locked-up forms and a lot of tied-up type. Their books and files were also saved. An old Washington hand press, used for years in the old *Keystone* office in this city, worked many a day and night by our humble self, was destroyed in the flames. In our walk through the ruins we met the relic of this old press, and sadly and regretfully did we view the remnants of the old "bar" and "rounce" that many days ago "rolled in" so nicely and came back again with the touch of our youthful fingers. The ruins of "that old press" revived within us the haleyon days of yore, and amid all the destruction around brought back to our memory the trials and vicissitudes of the noble myters who years ago "pulled the bar" in this city. We can only hope, with all their loss, that the *Democrat and Register* will rise, Phœnix like, and spread its effulgent rays with a brilliancy that no conflagration can extinguish. Both the proprietors of this paper were burned out of their private residences Mr. Bonsall had his furniture insured in the Perry County Mutual, but Mr. Jackman had no insurance on his household goods. They were lucky enough to have $2,000 insurance in the Perry County Mutual on their office.

The Union hotel, Simon Albright, proprietor, was totally consumed. It stood on the corner of Bridge and Main streets. Opposite it was the Mifflin bank building, a three story brick structure, and to prevent its taking fire the efforts of the people were directed. Through great exertion it was saved, and consequently the northern end of town was saved, as it was acknowledged if this portion would have taken fire there would have been slim hopes of preventing the balance of the town from being destroyed.

Among the private residences burned were that of Mr. E. S. Doty, lawyer; S. E. Parker, cashier of Doty, Parker & Co.'s bank; Robert C. Galliger, occupying the late residence of John J. Patterson, esq.; John J. Wright, J. D. Stambaugh, Noah Elder and Sheriff Detrick. These properties were fine private buildings, and with the exception of the most valuable moveables all were destroyed.

INSURANCE, ETC.

The property destroyed is estimated at $200,000, which is distributed among the following companies: Perry county mutual, the Jonestown mutual (Lebanon county,) the Columbia mutual and a few eastern companies. There were thirty-one dwelling houses, including stores and offices consumed. Of the stables and other out-buildings there were twenty-eight or thirty, which makes the entire number consumed sixty-one. The insurance on property was confined principally to the business houses and well-to-do private residences. Quite a number of poor people had no insurance and consequently lost their all.

At least one-third of Mifflin was destroyed, and constituted the principal business and private residence portion of the town. At least thirty families lost all but the few valuables they could gather and take a way in a few minutes; and double that number carried all their household goods they could gather to a place of appearant safety.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

General News Summary.

It is stated that the Belgian civic guard will be recognized as mobile gardes.

At the next general election there are to be elected an Auditor General and a Surveyor General.

A child was killed at Alden, Iowa, recently by inhaling the steam from the spout of a boiling kettle.

A baby in Dubuque, Iowa, was treated two weeks for trichina, when it turned out that it had swallowed a hair pin.

On Monday morning, in New Port, R. I., Mrs. Agatha B. Myer, who had shown symptoms of insanity, committed sucide by drowning.

The First Bank of Cheyenne has been organized with a capital of $100,000, and A. R. Converse elected as president, and H. J. Rogers, cashier.

A few days ago in the United States District Court Judge Cadwalader decided that the Congressional Election Law is unconstitutional.

Prince Napoleon recently paid a visit to General Charngarnier. His proposition to the French crown were immediately rejected.

It is said that Gambetta has announced to Rome his desire that France terminate the concordat in order to effect the entire separation of Church and state in France.

The latest lecturer in the field is John H. Surratt, who is raising a little cash in Maryland villages by telling about President Lincoln's assassination.

Up to the twenty-third day of December, 208,683 emigrants had arrived at New York City. This is nearly 50,000 less than during the same months of 1869.

The population of New Jersey is, according to official data, 895,672. The census of 1860 show the population of the State to be 672,035. The little out of the world bailiwick across the river has increased considerably in population.

Governor Palmer, of Illinois, refuses to appoint Miss Annie L. Caldwell a justice of the peace and notary public, upon the ground that in that State custom has become a law, wherby women are rendered ineligible to office.

Just sixty-eight years ago, Mary Edwards started a female prayer meeting in a private house in Binghampton, N. Y., and continued it regularly for fifty years; and in so doing, founded the second largest society of Presbyterians now in the United States.

In Manitoba, Governor Archibald receives $7,000, gold, a year for governing 12,000 half-breeds men, women and papooses all told. He has a chief justice, secretary, treasurer, attorney general (a Tombs lawyer from Montreal,) and several other cabinet officers.

The threatened war over the Black Sea trouble is about at an end. There will be no bloodshed, but probably a conference of the contracting parties will be held, and a little risk spilled, fixing up things.

The Des Moines Valley Rrailroad has been opened to Fort Dodge, and trains are now running regularly. The formal opening excursion has been temporarily postponed on account of the weather.

On Monday at Spring Valley, near Morristown, N. J., two little children of Mr. Benjamin Maines were torn fearfully by a mad dog. A horse and some sheep and cattle were also bitten.

Some of the largest manufacturers in Cincinnatti have found an effectual remedy against drunken Sunday's and blue Monday's, by having Monday instead of Saturday for pay-day. It is strange so simple a remedy was not before thought of.

It is said that the government at Paris will send Theirs as representative to the London conference. Report also says the French Government has requested the English Government to obtain egress from Paris for its plenipotentiary to the approaching conference.

The way Erie pays its lawyers was brought out in court the other day. Mr. Eaton, from January to August, 1868, received $10.70 less than $40,000. Mr. John K. Porter, $23,000. Messrs. Field & Shearman received for the whole year $36,386.

Gen. Gideon Pillow has come to grief. The United States Court, at Memphis, has given a decision against the rebel General, and in favor of a Pittsburg firm, for coal seized by him at the beginning of the war. The damages awarded in favor of the plaintiffs, is $40,000.

The Supreme Court of New Hampshire has rendered a decision, which denies the authority of Police Courts to naturalize aliens under the United States laws, and renders void all the naturalizations made by these courts.

The next Republican Gubernatorial nomination is being talked about, and the names of Gens. Hartranft and White, and Congressman Packer, of the Dauphin district, and Hon. W. W. Ketchem, of Luzerne, are mentioned.

Whenever Count Von Moltke has been in Berlin he has for years been in the habit to take dinner at the St. Petersburg Hotel. Since he has left for the seat of war in France his chair, which has been crowned with a laurel wreath, has been left unoccupied at the accustomed place at the dinner table, as though the distinguished guest was expected to appear at any moment.

It is reported in Washington that the family of Robert E. Lee were much mortified at the gratuitious effort of Senator McCreary to have the Arlington estate restored to them. They declare that they did not authorize the attempt, and have not entertained the idea of recovering the property.

Hon. John P. Hale, of New Hampshire, formerly a distinguished anti-slavery Senator from that State, and an anti-slavery candidate for President at one time, but more recently our Minister to Spain, has recently been stricken down with paralysis, and now only walks with the greatest difficulty.

The board of managers appointed to conduct the Impeachment of Governor Holden have formerly submitted the articles of Impeachment. After they were presented, the President of the Senate vacated his chair and took charge of the Executive Office. The trial will not commence until the Cheif Justice arrives.

The funeral of Obadiah Davis, a colored man, formerly living in Camden, N. J., was attended on Saturday by a large concourse of citizens. The funeral was one of the largest that ever took place in that city. The Masonic and Odd Fellow Lodges of Camden and adjoining towns turned out in regalia. Deceased was the first colored delegate ever admitted to a political convention in Camden, and was highly respected by both white and colored citizens.

In the Italian Parliament it is proposed that the capital shall not be transferred to Rome till April 1, 1871. This delay seems to us a mistake. Timidity in an enterprise once begun is the greatest of dangers. If Victor Emanuel wants Rome for his capital, he should go there at once. Kings might profit by the proverb that "when a man gives you a cow, put your halter on it at once."

The Pennsylvanians in Des Moines Iowa, have in honor of their State, formed an Association called the Keystone Club. The club is formed after the manner of the New England Societies, found in almost every city of the country, and is designed to keep alive the memory of its members' former homes. It recently gave a banquet at Des Moines, which was a well attended and most pleasant affair.

The Philadelphia papers contain a report in reference to the conference of officers of the Camden and Amboy, New Jersey and Pennsylvania Railroads, recently held in that city. It is stated that the two former companies have leased all their property to the Pennsylvania Company for a guaranteed dividend of ten per cent of the capital stock. The property transferred valued at $40,000,000.

Gov. Geary issued his warrant for the execution of John Hanlon, recently convicted in the Philadelphia Oyer and Terminer of the murder of the child Mary Mohrman, whose tragic fate is familiar to all our readers. Wednesday, the 1st of February, is the day fixed upon for his execution, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 3 P. M. When the warrant was read to Hanlon by the sheriff, he appeared perfectly indifferent about it, said he was prepared for death, and only asked that his wife might be permitted to visit him daily.

CAUCUS NOMINATIONS.

The two parties having made their nominations for officers of the Senate and House, there is nothing more to be done than to elect and organize and go to work on the business of the session.

In the Senatorial caucus the Republicans nominated for Speaker, Gen. Harry White; for Chief Clerk, Geo. W. Hamersley; for Assistant Clerks, L. Rogers and E. Cowan. The Democrats in caucus nominated for Speaker, Wm. A. Wallace; for Clerk, Jacob Ziegler; for Assistant Clerks, Wm. P. Furey and F. A. Sloan.

We need only say of the Republican nominees that they are all tried men and true, who have rendered creditable service to the State, in the capacities in which they have respectfully served, and whose defeat—if that should happen—would be more of a loss to the Senate than to themselves.

We have little or no person

The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, January 4, 1871.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—The attendance upon the Teachers' Institute, last week, was much more numerous than heretofore and the citizens of Huntingdon appear to have taken much more interest than previously. It is very strange that so little interest is generally felt, by the public at large, in these meetings, but we are happy to know that this meeting has been better patronized than heretofore. The generality of people come to the conclusion that if they pay their taxes promptly when called upon, they have discharged their duty to the System, and the Directors should employ teachers and run the schools without any further attention from them, and that all they have a right to do in the premises is to criticise what is done by those in authority. They frequently think that qualified teachers ought to be employed for a mere song, the schools ought to be kept open six days in the week and eight or ten hours per day to make teachers earn their money. We frequently hear just such views expressed by people who ought to know better, and who ought to make it their business to understand the interests of both teacher and pupil and lend them all the aid in their power. Who are your school teachers? They are your own or your neighbors' children, and of necessity they must be. There are a large number of schools to be filled; they are only kept open four months in the year at a miserly salary of thirty or forty dollars per month; of course professional teachers, who have spent several thousand dollars in time and money to qualify themselves, can not be employed, only four months in the year, at such wages. It would be folly to suppose anything of the kind; then the only alternative is to convert the young men and young ladies at hand into teachers. They of necessity cannot be perfect and they do not claim to to be. You know it and yet you desire your children educated at the least possible expense by them. You accept them from necessity and you want the most out of them you can get for the money. Now, how is it to be done? Is it by putting an inexperienced young man, without the requisite qualifications, into your school and keeping him there from Monday morning until Saturday evening hammering away without system upon your children, taking days to impart what an accomplished teacher would impart in a few hours? Would it not be better to send him a week, paying him for his time, and, yes, you paying his boarding while there, to one of these meetings to learn how to impart knowledge? Would it not be a good investment, if you did so, if he learned to impart knowledge to your children in a week that otherwise would have taken a month? Most assuredly it would. Then you should not only attend these meetings, which are generally conducted gratuitously by qualified teachers for the benefit of their less fortunate brethren, but you should contribute liberally as a paying investment. You don't want your children to be block heads, far from it, and professional teachers are not to be had for the money you are willing to pay, then it is a fair business transaction to get the most for your money, and if you can double the amount of benefit received by adding a few additional pennies to what you have already paid, it would be "penny wise and pound foolish" not to do it.

We were only present, owing to the heavy pressure attending the getting up of the JOURNAL, on Wednesday evening, and we only heard the readings of Prof. Shoemaker, which was meant to entertain the audience and not so much for instruction. Yet it bore its lesson. We were sorry that we were unable to attend the whole proceedings, but if we can get back to this subject in the future, we will try and say some things that will waken up old fogies and put some additional vim into school men.

THE HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD.—The completion of the Pittsburgh and Connellsville and the Bedford and Bridgeport Railroads will make a continuous line of road from Huntingdon, via Pittsburg, or via Cumberland, by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, to Washington, or Wheeling and Cincinnati. Nor is this all. By the connections which we have just mentioned, all West Virginia, the Southern portion of the three great States lying on the north bank of the Ohio river, and Kentucky will find the most direct outlet to New York by this route. It must appear at a glance that the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad is assuming a very important position in comparason with the position it has heretofore occupied. In other words Huntingdon is about to become the terminus of the Pittsburgh and Connellsville Railroad, through its connections, in Pennsylvania. Do the people of Huntingdon realize this?

Already we hear the mutterings of those interested intimating that a rival road will be built from a point at or near Spruce Creek, where it is supposed the Railroad from Lewisburg will tap the Pennsylvania Central, by way Williamsburg, up the Great or Morrison's Cove to Mt. Dallas and Bedford, and by this means divert the passenger travel from the Broad Top. Surveys, we have been informed, have already been made of this route and a proposition has been made to the Broad Top Company for a change of location of part of the old Bedford road from Piper's Run to accommodate parties running a road from Hollidaysburg, via Martinsburg, to the Old Lemnos Works in Hopewell township, Bedford county. If this arrangement should be made, and the Hollidaysburg road built, then to build a continuous line of road from Spruce Creek to Bedford would only be necessary to build the gap between Martinsburg and Spruce Creek, a distance not exceeding fifteen or twenty miles.

This project, if carried out, must prove very damaging to Huntingdon. Are the people of Huntingdon, then, willing to stand by and see the Broad Top road reduced to a mere coal and ore road? Especially since there appears to be without a rival road, such a bright prospect before it? You will remember that the Broad Top road has been worth ten dollars to you in the aggregate to every one that the Central has, because the latter merely passes through without any special advantage save the accommodation in delivering and shipping freight, the transporting of passengers and the keeping up of a station or two, while the other has developed your ore and coal lands, and raised the prices from a mere song to handsome figures, and beyond this, your merchants and shop keepers have, for years, supplied almost exclusively the region developed by it, and you have grown rich off of Broad Top. It is your duty, therefore, to stand by this enterprise which has done so much for you, and for which you, we fear, have done very little in return. There is not a particle of doubt that it would be better for Huntingdon, if the Pensylvania Central controlled the Broad Top Railroad up as far as Bedford, and this would be entirely satisfactory to the citizens of Bedford, but be this as it may, the people of Huntingdon must resist a rival road, and if this cannot be successfully done, then the Broad Top road, from Coffee Run south, must be re-located, or the great bug bear, the trestles, filled up.

WE met an enterprising mechanic the other day who informed us that he had built the fonndations for eighteen houses, besides building two entire brick residences in West Huntingdon, since harvest. It is said that seventy new buildings have been erected, besides extensions, additions, &c., in the last year. This looks like business.

WHAT IS SAID ABOUT ADVERTISING.—There is no truer saying than that "sweet are the uses of adver—tisements.

Blessed are they who do not advertise, for they shall rarely be troubled with customers.

The New York Post says; "Advertising is the financial railway to success. It is an art possessed by few; but these few are the merchant princes of to-day."

An exchange says: "Trying to do business without advertiseing is like winking through a pair of green goggles—you may know that you are doing it, but nobody else does."

And another: "You might as well attempt to shampoon the head of an elephant with a thimblefull of soapsuds as to attempt to do business and ignore printers' ink." That's so.

The editor of the Massillon American means business. This is what he says: "Patronize those who patronize you is our motto. We shall deal and send our friends to deal only with merchants and business men who advertise. We may be compelled to buy, sometimes, from those who do not patronize us, but only when we can't do otherwise."

And yet another says: "A man who was too mean to advertise land he wanted to sell put a written notice in one of the hotels the other day. A man who was inquiring for a small farm was referred to the written notice: 'I can't buy land at a fair price of any man who does his advertising in that way. He'd steal the fence, the pump handle, and the barn doors, before he gave up possession.'"

The Chicago Tribune asks and gets $22,562 a column per year for advertising. The business men of that city do not hesitate to pay that price, for the reason that every dollar thus judiciously invested will bring an income of at least five dollars. Those who advertise most are the most successful in business.

TWENTY per cent. saved by buying your Dress Goods at Henry & Co. 2t.

THE BEDFORD AND BRIDGEPORT RAILROAD.—The contractors on this road are pushing the gradings as rapidly as can be expected at this season of the year. Messrs. Lowry, Williams & Co., have a large force of hands employed on the eastern end, on the opposite side of the river from Mt. Dallas, and expect to have their five miles graded and ready for the ties by the 1st of July next. Mr. Campbell is also driving up the balance of the 7¾ miles, and will be ready for the ties by the same time, so that, if there is no delay occasioned by the interminable litigation in which the whole subject is involved, the locomotive will run through from Huntingdon to Bedford by the 20th of July or the 1st of August next. By that time, if not before, the western end from Bedford to Bridgeport will be completed and the Huntingdon people will have a choice of routes to Pittsburgh and the great west. This is quite a favorable lookout for the Broad Top people.

NO PAINS, NO GAINS.—Twenty per cent reduction. We offer our stock of Ladies', Misses and Childrens Furs at greatly reduced prices, HENRY & Co. 2t

ROWDYISM.—The holidays generally bring with them a disposition to break over the bounds of soberness among a class of men who are disposed to indulge too freely when an opportunity presents itself, and Huntingdon appears not to be entirely free from the evil tendency of this disposition. On Tuesday night, the 27th ult., a number who will be displeased at being called rowdies, behaved very badly. They went about the town in squads, swearing and fighting like so many savages. Captain Whiskey was in command.

LADIES', GENTS AND MISSES Artic, Buffalo and Gum Over Shoes, very cheap, at Henry & Co's. 2t.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A M. U. S. Krat, while attempting to cross the track at Barree station on Monday morning last was run over by a passing train, and instantly killed, his body being so shockingly mutilated as not to be recognized by his nearest relatives.

The deceased was an old citizen of that vacinity, and the father of a numerous family of young muskrat, who by this sudden and unexpected bereavement have been deprived of their natural protector.

FOR SALE.—A One-Horse Basket Sleigh, very cheap by Henry & Co. 2t

THE new dress in which the JOURNAL appears this week was purchased at the "L. Johnson Type Foundry," Philadelphia. The enterprising gentlemen at the head of that establishment, will accept our thanks for the splendid outfit which they were pleased to furnish us. Their establishment is the oldest and best in the United States.

DOWN IN PRICE.—March & Bro. have marked all their goods down, in order to clear their shelves for the coming spring trade. Go there, if you want bargains.

AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC, for the new year, has arrived for delivery gratis by John Read to all who call for it. This little annual has the largest circulation of any book in the world, made by the fact that it furnishes the best medical advice which is available to the people—enables them to determine what their complaints are and how to cure them. It contains the announcement of the *conflagration of a world*, or the combustion of one of the stars in the firmament with all its attendant planets.

MARCH & BRO.—Building lumber of all kinds, and of the best quality, at fair prices, and on liberal terms, at March & Bro's.

SKATING.—The skating has been capital and the boys and girls, lads and lasses, have been enjoying it to their hearts content. It appears to be splendid "sport," splendid exercise, but for us it has always seemed a little slippery; we have generally experienced, on such occasions, a strong desire to lie down hastily, with as little grace as possible. It is a painful subject to us.

SHAWLS.—An elegant assortment of fine Shawls just opening, at the cheap store of March & Bro.

PUBLIC IMPROVEMENT.—Through the enterprise and energy of the School Directors, of Cassville borough, a new School House has just been completed. The school is now in progress, and under the judicious management of our young and talented friend, Mr. Robert Griffen, is doing well.

FURS.—Ladies, did you see the Furs at March & Bro's? They are very handsome, and so very cheap that every person can buy them.

REPUTATION.—Wanamaker & Brown are jealous of the reputation gained by their Ready-made Clothing, as the BEST that can be bought for money. They mean to make every garment not only sustain, but increase that reputation.

A SPIRITED revival of religion is in progress in the Methodist Church, at Alexandria. Quite a number have been forward for prayers, and some have professed conversion. Rev. Mr. Smith is the preacher in charge.

ABRAM CRESSWELL, Esq., of Petersburg, an old and respected citizen, we are sorry to learn, is lying in a very precarious condition from disease of the heart.

ON Wednesday norning, the 27th ult., Mrs. John Myerly, of Union township, sister of Judge Clarkson, accidentally fell and broke her arm.

RETROSPECTIVE.—A friend sends us the following reflections:

"Once again, perhaps for you and I the last time, we are upon the close or beginning of another year. What are the thoughts that come upon us at this holy hour? Are they such as call us to think upon ourselves? Do we think to review the past year? Suppose we could have had a view on the first day of last year of all the joys, all the sorrows, all the successes, all the reverses, all the happy meetings, all the sad partings; would we have done just as we did do? Would we have acted just as we did act? Would we have been the friends we are to-day? Nay, I cannot believe it. Are not some of the friends of last year not our friends to-day? and are not some of our enemies then our true and lasting friends to-day? Why this change? Are we to blame? are we to praise? Now let us just for a momemt look over the past year. There, I let drop an idle word—'twas but a word—and yet it severed two loving hearts. There, I gave credence to a slander. I said, I believed it, and on my word, a dozen of persons said the same. There, my lips uttered a falsehood, and my soul received a stain. There, I betrayed the secret counsels of a friend. There, I blasphemed the name of my Maker. We cannot do less, we cannot do more, than raise our eyes to Heaven and exclaim—God forgive!"

MESSRS. P. M. & M. S. LYTLE, Attorneys for J. A. Hagerty, are authorized to negociate for the sale of his Valuable Mill Property, at Union Furnace, this county. Persons desiring to purchase, will do well to call on either of the attorneys or the owner.

ICE.—The cold snap of last week and the previous week produced splendid ice, the best for several years, and our citizens have seized the opportunity to replenish their ice-houses.

COMMUNICATIONS intended for publication in this paper, to secure attention, must be accompanied by the name of the writer.

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH has removed his office to his residence one door east of the Catholic Parsonage.

BRIEF MENTION.—

Filling up—The ice houses.

Charmers—Our Gordon Jobbers.

A "Happy New Year" to all our patrons.

Rampant—Blackguardism, on Saturday night last.

Difficult—Pedestrianism, on the icy side walks.

Fishers' have had a neat sign put up at their corner.

A "hop" was given in Yenter's Hall one night last week.

Saturday last was the last of the week, month and year.

A free fight came off on Hill street, one night last week, but we have been unable to learn any particulars.

A protracted meeting is now in progress in the M. E. Church of this place. Services, every evening this week.

Col. David Whittaker, Adjutant General of the State of Kansas, will accept our thanks for a copy of his Report for the year 1870.

Rev. R. H. Wilson, of the Saxton Circuit, assisted by his colleague, Rev. Jesse Akers, is carrying on a very successful revival at Riddlesburg.

Promises to be a beauty—The new residence of our friend Rash Fisher. He has the taste, energy and stamps to erect something very handsome.

The members of Rev. Foster's church, made him the recipient of a very handsome New Year's present, in the shape of a gentleman's reception chair.

We call attention to the call in to-days paper for a meeting the Republican County Committee, on the 10th inst. There should be a full attendance.

A reward of $10 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person who broke a pane of glass in our office door.

King, of the Altoona *Radical*, paid us a flying visit the other day. He looks well and appears to be thriving among the half a score of newspapers in "Little Blair."

The scholars composing the colored school of this place, gave a public entertainment in Yenter's Hall, during the Holiday season, which is spoken of as "rich, rare and racy."

We have secured the services of a first-class job printer, and are now prepared to execute all kinds of work in a style unsurpassed by any establishment in the State. Send along your orders.

The streets of our town were barricaded with wagons, boxes, signs, etc., on Sunday morning last, the work of a gang of rowdies who made Saturday night hideous with their drunken revels.

The Kemble Coal and Iron Company has about completed the new additional stack to the Furnace at Riddlesburg, and in a few days, if not already, they will be yielding twice as much iron as heretofore.

Several of the Sabbath Schools had very handsome Christmas' trees, on the "Night before Christmas," and some elegant presents were distributed; among those we have heard of, was a complete sett of Dickens' Works, to our friend, Dr. E. J. Greene.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Jan. 3, 1871.

Extra family flour,	$7 00
Superfine flour,	5 50
Fancy brands,	8 00
Rye flour,	5 00
Corn Meal,	4 00
White wheat per bu.,	1 50
Red Wheat,	1 40
Corn,	85
Rye,	85
Oats,	50

HUNTINGDON MARKET.

Jan. 4, 1871.

White wheat flour,	$7 25
Red wheat flour,	7 00
White wheat per bu,	1 30
Red wheat,	1 20
Rye,	80
Corn,	70
Oats	40
Butter per pound,	35
Eggs per dozen,	20

Marriages.

MYTON—DAVIS.—On the 27th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. J. M. Adair, Thomas W. Myton, Esq., to Ella E., daughter of John C. Davis, all of this county.

[The happy couple have our best wishes for their future happiness. May they live to enjoy a green old age.]

BROWN—PHILLIPS.—On the 27th ult., by Rev. J. C. Clarke, at his residence, Mr. Crawford Brown, of Mill Creek, to Miss Mary J. Phillips, of Locke's Mills.

O'DONNELL—THOMAS.—On the same day, by the same, Mr. W. H. O'Donnell to Miss Lettie W. Thomas, both of Huntingdon.

[We tender the happy couple the compliments incident to such occasions, and wish them a long and happy life.]

WAKEFIELD—GRAHAM.—At the Baptist Parsonage, on the 29th ult., by Rev. J. W. Plannett, Mr. M. P. Wakefield to Miss Emma P. Graham, both of Mifflin county.

WRIGHT—MILLER.—On the 29th ult., by Rev. A. W. Decker, Mr. J. M. Wright to Miss Annie Miller, both of this county.

DUCHENBAUCH—HAWN.—On the 22d ult., by Rev. J. J. Kerr, Mr. D. W. Duchenbaueh, of Allenville, to Miss M. E. Hawn, of Mill Creek.

MOSSER—ZAYMAN.—On the 27th ult., by the same, Mr. Joseph Mosser, of Huntingdon county, to Miss M. A. Zayman, of Mifflin county.

M'CRACKEN—HESS.—On the 29th ult., by the same, Mr. J. H. M'Cracken to Miss A. E. Hess, all of this county.

Deaths.

FIFE.—Suddenly, in Brady township, on the 22d ult., Mr. James Fife, in the 84th year of his age.

CLARK.—On the 28th ult., at Newburg, Mr. Amos Clark, aged 77 years, 5 months and 12 days.

Miscellaneous.

DRUGS!! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!

(Stock New and perfectly Pure,)

J. R. PATTON

Near the Depot, Huntingdon, Pa.

PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY,
NOTIONS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
TOBACCO, SEGARS, AND PIPES,
FAMILY GROCERIES.

Crackers, Nuts, Fruits, &c., &c., &c.,

Choice Wines, Brandy, Gin, &c., &c.,

and pure old Monongahela Rye whisky for family medicinal use.

Special care given to filling Prescriptions.

Call at the Depot Drug Store for any and everything you may need in our line.

MEDICINES. MEDICINES.
Jan. 4, '71.

1871. 1871.

CARPETS!! CARPETS!! CARPETS!!
FALL STOCK.
AT REDUCED PRICES!
JAMES A. BROWN

Is constantly receiving at his new

CARPET STORE,

IN

HUNTINGDON, PA.,

Beautiful Patterns of Carpets, fresh from the looms of the manufacturers. His stock comprises

BRUSSELS, INGRAINS,
VENITIAN, WOOL DUTCH,
COTTAGE, HEMP,
LIST and RAG CARPETS
CARPET CHAIN,
COCOA AND CANTON MATTINGS,
FLOOR, STAIR AND TABLE

OIL CLOTHS,

and a large stock of

WALL PAPER,

Window Shades and Fixtures, Drugget, Velvet Rugs, Door Mats, Extra Carpet Thread and Binding. I make a speciality of furnishing Churches and Lodges at City Prices, and invite Furnishing Committees to call and see goods made expressly for their purposes.

Buyers will *save money* and be better suited by going to the *regular* Carpet and Oil Cloth Store, for any of the above goods. I defy competition in prices and variety of beautiful patterns.

CARPETS 25 cts. per YARD AND UPWARDS.

I have also the Agency for the Orignal

HOWE SEWING MACHINE,

so well known as the best Family Machine in the world

Call at the CARPET STORE and see them.

JAMES A. BROWN.

Jan. 4, 1871.

EASTON BLAKE. M. MARION M'NEIL.

HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY.

BLAKE & M'NEIL,

(Successor to J. M. Cunningham & Son.)

IRON AND BRASS FOUNDERS.

Iron and Brass Castings,

made in a first-class Foundry. We have always on hand all kinds of Plow and Stove Castings, Wash Kettles, Cellar Windows, Grates, Coal-hole Castings for pavements, Window weights of all sizes and weights, Pipe joints, Sled and Sleigh Soles, Wagon-boxes, Machine Castings, for steam and water, grist, saw, sumac and plaster mills of all descriptions.

We are prepared to furnish

HEATERS AND IRON FENCES

of the most improved styles, oven doors and frames, door sills, and in fact everything made in this line.

We have a large stock of patterns, and can furnish castings at short notice, and cheaper than can be had in the country. Having a good drill, we are prepared to do drilling and fitting up of all kinds.

Office in Leister's new building, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.

Jan. 4, '71.

MONEY CANNOT BUY IT!
FOR SIGHT IS PRICELESS!!

But the Diamond Spectacles will Preserve It.

THE DIAMOND GLASSES,

MANUFACTURED BY

J. E. SPENCER & CO., N. Y.,

Which are now offered to the public, are pronounced by all celebrated Opticians of the World to be the

MOST PERFECT,

Natural, Artificial help to the human eye ever known They are ground under their own supervision, from minute Crystal Pebbles, melted together, and derive their name "Diamond" on account of their hardness and brilliancy.

The Scientific Principle on which they are constructed brings the core or centre of the lens directly in front of the eye, producing a clear and distinct vision, as in the natural, healthy sight, and preventing all unpleasant sensations, such as glimmering and wavering of sight, dizziness, &c., peculiar to all others in use. *They are Mounted in the Finest Manner,* in frames of the best quality, of all materials used for that purpose. *Their Finish and Durability*

CANNOT BE SURPASSED.

CAUTION.—None genuine unless bearing their trade mark stamped on every frame.

AARON STEWART, Jeweler and Optician, is Sole Agent for Huntingdon, Pa., from whom they can only be obtained. These goods are not supplied to pedlers, at any price. [june15,'70y

SMITH IN HIS NEW BUILDING.
CALL AND EXAMINE.

IF YOU WANT GREAT BARGAINS GO TO SMITH'S NEW STORE.

The best Sugar and Molasses, Coffee, and Tea Chocolate, Flour, Fish, Salt and Vinegar, Confectionaries, Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco, and spices of the best, and all kinds, and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.

Also—Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Varnishes, Oils Spts. Turpentine, Fluid, Alcohohel, Glass, Putty, &c., &c. The best Wine and Brandy for medical purposes, and all the best Patent Medicines, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention.

The public generally will please call and examine for themselves, and learn my prices.

S. S. SMITH.

Jan. 4, '71.

WILLIAM I. STEEL,

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER,

Has removed to his New Rooms, on Main street, three doors east of the "Washington House," where he has ample room and facilities, and is now prepared to accommodate his old customers, and all others who may desire anything in his line of trade.

Plain and Fancy Buggy Harness,
Carriage, Tug, and Yankee Harness,
Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, &c.,

always on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms. Also, a good assortment of Horse Blankets and Sleigh Bells.

Having had twenty-five years practical experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can render entire satisfaction to all who may patronize his establishment.

Work warranted and Repairing neatly done.

Huntingdon, Oct. 19, 1870.

W. H. WOODS, W. B. LEAS, JAMES NORTH,
R. MILTON SPEER, DAVID BARRICK.

THE UNION BANK OF HUNTINGDON, (late John Bare & Co.;)

HUNTINGDON, PA.,

CAPITAL, PAID UP $50,000,

Solicits accounts from Banks, Bankers, and others. A liberal Interest allowed on time Deposits. All kinds of Securities bought and sold for the usual commission.

Collections made on all points. Drafts on all parts of Europe supplied at the usual rates.

Persons depositing Gold and Silver will receive the same in return, with interest. The partners are individually liable to the extent of their whole property for all deposits.

The unfinished business of the late firm of John Bare & Co. will be completed by The Union Bank of Huntingdon. C. C. NORTH, Cashier.

January 4, 1871.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

GRAND DEPOT
FOR
NEW GOODS.

D. P. GWIN

INFORMS THE PUBLIC THAT HE

HAS JUST OPENED A

SPLENDID STOCK OF NEW GOODS

THAT

CAN'T BE BEAT

IN CHEAPNESS AND QUALITY.

CALL AND SEE.

D. P. GWIN.

Jan. 4, '71.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS

at the Cheap Store of

BENJAMIN JACOBS,

Corner of the Diamond, in Saxton's Building

I have just received a large stock of Ladies' elegant Dress Goods, Gentlemens' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps of all kinds, in endless variety, for ladies, gentlemen, misses and children.

CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,

Coffee, Teas of all kinds, best and common Syrups, Spices, &c. Tobacco and Segars, wholesale and retail.

These goods will be sold as cheap, if not *cheaper*, than any other house in town. "Quick sales and small profits," is my motto.

Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

January 4, 1871.

NEW STORE.

John Hagey has just returned from the city with a fine assortment of choice goods, consisting in part of

DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS,
NOTIONS,
SHOES,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,

and a general variety of white and yellow

QUEENSWARE.

These goods have been carefully bought, in regular houses, and will be sold at reasonable prices, as he has advantages over others, his expenses being trifling.

Every artical usually found in a first-class store will be kept on hand.

Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage extended to him in the past, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

Store on Washington street.

Jan. 4, '71.

FALL AND WINTER
GOODS AT MARCHS.'

Having purchased the the greatest variety of goods ever brought to Huntingdon, they are prepared to give great bargains to those who patronize their establishment. Their stock consists in part of

MUSLINS,
CALICOES,
DELAINES,
GINGHAMS,
FLANNELS, &c.,

at reduced prices. Also a choice selection of Ladies' Dress Goods.

Merinos, figured and plain; Alpacas; Mohair; all wool Delaines; Lusters, Poplins; also a complete assortment of Gentlemen's wear, such as

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERS,
SATINETTS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,

at astonishingly low prices.

We do not consider it any trouble to show goods, and would be pleased to have the ladies and the public generally call and examine our new stock, which we are determined to sell at the lowest cash prices.

In connection with our other business we have established a first-class

LUMBER YARD,

where all kinds of lumber for building purposes can be had at reasonable rates. Boards, Lath, Shingles, &c., &c., always on hand.

MARCH & BRO.

Huntingdon, Jan. 4, 1871.

Miscellaneous.

SMUCKER, BROWN & CO.,
AT THEIR

FURNITURE WAREROOM,

In Smith's Building,

HUNTINGDON, PA.,

Have just opened an immense stock of all kinds of

FURNITURE,

of the latest styles and best manufacture, consisting of

PARLOR,
DINING-ROOM and
CHAMBER FURNITURE,

MATTRESSES OF ALL KINDS,

Cottage and Walnut Suits of all Styles.

Purchasers will find the largest stock of

GOOD FURNITURE

ever offered in Central Pennsylvania, which will be sold

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We buy direct from manufacturers, for cash, and will sell for cash only. We can offer greater bargains than are to be had in the cities.

Huntingdon, July 13, 1870.–3m.

READ AND BE POSTED.

To the Newly Married and all in Want of

NEW FURNITURE, &c.

The undersigned would respectfully announce that he manufactures and keeps constantly on hand a large and splendid assortment of

Dining and Breakfast Tables,
Bureaus, Bedsteads,
Wash and Candle Stands,

Windsor and Cane Seat Chairs, Cupboards, Gilt and Rosewood Mouldings for Mirror and Picture Frames, and a variety of articles not mentioned, at prices that cannot fail to be satisfactory.

He is also agent for the well known Baily & Decamp Patent Spring Bed Bottom.

The public are invited to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Work and sale rooms on Hill street, near Smith.

JAMES HIGGINS.

Jan. 4, '71.

H. ROBLEY, *MERCHANT TAYLOR,*

Has removed to one door south of the Bee Hive, on Montgomery street, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business.

He has just received a full line of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
OVERCOATINGS,

and he solicits a call from the public, promising to make goods to order, in a workmanlike manner.

Groceries, Notions, &c.

BEE HIVE!! BEE HIVE!!

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS

THE MOTTO OF THE

BEE HIVE GROCERY.

Montgomery St., near the Broad Top Depot,
HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

N. B. CORBIN

Has just returned from the East with a large and varied assortment of articles usually found in a first-class Grocery, consisting in part of

SUGARS, TEA, COFFEE,
MOLASSSES,
CRACKERS, CANDIES,
FRUITS, CHEESE,
TOBACCO, SEGARS,

and everything else to be found in an establishment of this kind.

SPICES
of all kinds, pure and fresh, such as

Cinnamon,	Cloves,
Allspice,	Peppers,
Mustard,	Ginger,

and all other articles usually kept in a first-class establishment.

BAKERY.

I still continue to carry on my Bakery, and am at all times prepared to supply

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

at reasonable prices. The following Fancy Cakes always on hand or baked to order:

Pound Cake,	Lady Cake,
Fruit "	Citron "
Marble "	Sponge "

Parties supplied with all kinds of cakes and confections at short notice and reasonable rates.

Family flour, of superior brand, always on hand, and for sale as cheap as the cheapest.

CANDY MANUFACTORY.

In connection with my other business I have commenced the manufacture of Candies, and am prepared to supply country dealers with both FANCY and COMMON at as low rates as they can be purchased outside of the Eastern Cities. If you want to save money, Make your purchases at this establishment.

TOYS!! TOYS!! TOYS!! TOYS!!

This department is complete, and embraces everything in the Toy line, from a Jumping Jack to an Elephant. I can sell Toys cheaper than any other house in the county, and all I ask is a visit from the public to substantiate the assertion.

Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage extended to me in the past. I will exert my best efforts to merit its continuance.

Huntingdon, Jan. 4, 1871.

W. K. RAHM'S

CONFECTIONERY AND GROCERY STORE,

(*One door west of Josiah Cunningham's,*)

Is now stocked with a choice assortment of all kinds of goods usally found in a store of this kind, consisting of

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, PEPPER, SALT, &C.,

together with an endless variety of

CANDIES, TOYS, JEWELRY, NOTIONS, &c.,

all of which will be sold as cheap as at any other store in Huntingdon.

A choice brand of Tobacco and Segars always on hand.

Pure Cider Vinegar on hand at all times.

I respectfully ask a share of public patronage, feeling confident that my prices will be satisfactory.

W. K. RHOM.

Jan. 4, '71.

HEADQUARTERS FOR CHOICE

GROCERIES, CANDIES, TOYS, CANNED FRUITS, &C.,

IS AT

D. S. AFRICA'S.

His stock consists of all kinds of Groceries, Teas, Spices, Canned and Dried Fruits, Cider Vinegar, Common and Fancy Soaps, Hair Oil, Perfumery, Pen Knives, Pocket Books, &c. Call and examine his stock.

Don't forget the place. North-east corner of the Diamond, Huntingdon, Pa.

D. S. AFRICA.

Jan. 4, '71.

Pianos and Music.

SIXTY-FIVE FIRST PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED THE GREAT

BALTIMORE PIANO

MANUFACTORY.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS, OF

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT

PIANO FORTES,

BALTIMORE, MD.

These Instruments have been before the public for nearly Thirty years, and upon their excellence alone attained an unpurchased preminence, which pronounces them unequalled. Their

TONE

combines great power, sweetness and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of Intonation, and sweetness throughout the entire scale. Their

TOUCH

suppliant and elastic, and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos.

IN WORKMANSHIP

they are unequalled, using none but the very best seasoned material, the large capital employed in our business enabling us to keep continually an immense stock of lumber, &c., on hand.

All our Square Pianos have our New Improved Overstrung Scale and the Agraffe Treble.

We would call special attention to our late improvements in Grand Pianos and Square Grands, Patented August 14, 1866, which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained.

EVERY PIANO FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

We have made arrangements for the Sole Wholesale Agency for the most Celebrated

PARLOR ORGANS AND MELODEANS,

which we offer Wholesale and Retail, at Lowest Factory Prices.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.
JAMES BELLAK,
Wholesale Depot, 279 & 281 South 5th street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Sept. 21, 1870–6m.

MUSIC STORE.

You can save from ten to thirty per cent. by buying your Instruments from

E. J. GREENE,

Dealer in

STEINWAY & SONS',
CHICKERING & SONS',
THE UNION PIANO FORTE CO.,
THE WEBER, RAVEN & BACON'S,
GEO. M. GOULD & CO.'S,
CONRAD MEYERS'

AND ALL OTHER MAKES OF PIANOS.

MASON & HAMLIN'S

and Geo. Woods & Co.'s celebrated Organs, and any other make desired. Also, Melodeons, Guitars, Violins, Herman Accordeons, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c.

New and good Pianos for $300 and upwards.
" five-octave Organs for 80 " "
" Melodeons for 70 " "

All Instruments warranted for five years.

Agents supplied at wholesale Rates, as low as in the cities. Call on, or address,

E. J. GREENE,
Huntingdon, Pa.,
2nd floor of Leister's new building.

January 4, 1871.

Clothing.

GIGANTIC SALE!!

THE LATENESS OF THE SEASON

—AND THE—

ENORMOUS STOCK

Which we are carrying necessitates our commencing.

AT ONCE

OUR GRAND CLEARING SALE,

WE OFFER OUR ENTIRE

STOCK OF MAGNIFICENT GOODS,

(By far the largest we have ever had,) embracing

10,080 Business Coats,
15,000 Men's Pants,
15,000 Men's Vests,
5,500 Overcoats,
3,000 Fine Chesterfields,
4,000 Boy's Jackets,
6,500 Boy's Pants,
3,000 Children's Suits.

All of the best kind of Clothing and of every desirable color, cut and quality, filling our immense Six-story Buildings from basement to loft, at

PRICES UNMISTAKABLY LOWER

THAN ANY WE HAVE EVER BEFORE OFFERED UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.

We will sell so as to dispose of

$500,000 worth of

FINE CLOTHING,

If we have to let every garment go at the bare cost of manufacture, and to make this a swift and

LARGE SALE,

WE WILL CUT CLOSER THAN EVER, AND GIVE THE PEOPLE

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS!!!

Our stock is immense (50 per cent. larger than last year's) and all Fresh, as these GREAT ANNUAL SALES CLEAR US OUT. BUT WE WILL NOT CARRY IT. IT MUST BE SOLD.

THE SALE TO COMMENCE

MONDAY MORNING,

NOVEMBER 21,

And be followed up sharp, until

EVERY MAN AND BOY IN PHILADELPHA

Whowill purchase at any price is supplied from this Stock.

For this occasion we have a large Corps of Salesmen, and will reinforce from our Cutting Department. Store will be open at 5½ and keep open in the evening to 8½, to afford workmen an opportunity; Saturday night till 10. A visit solicited, whether wishing to purchase or not.

WANAMAKER & BROWN

OAK HALL,

WHOLE BLOCK OF BUILDINGS,

S. E. CORNER SIXTH AND MARKER STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

REMOVAL.
READ, PAUSE AND REFLECT.

SEEK NO FURTHER

FOR A CHEAPER, BETTER SELECTED AND MORE FASHIONABLE

STOCK OF CLOTHING,

Than that at

GEORGE F. MARSH'S,

in the second story of Read's new building, on Hill street, cannot be found, besides a fine assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

he is prepared to offer to the public the finest line of

AMERICAN, ENGLISH & FRENCH

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,

ever brought to town, which will be

MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES,

at rates never before equalled since the war.

Those in want of Clothing will consult their own interest by examining my goods and learning my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Thankful for past patronage and being determined to guard his customer's interests, he solicits a continuance of the same.

GEO. F. MARSH.

Jan. 4, '71.

1871. 1871.

CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS.

H. ROMAN.

NEW CLOTHING,

FOR

FALL AND WINTER,

JUST RECEIVED AT

H. ROMAN'S

CHEAP CLOTHING STORE.

For Gentlemen's Clothing of the best material, and made in the best workmanlike manner, call at H. ROMAN'S, opposite the Franklin House, in Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

Jan. 4, '71.

Legal Advertisements.

TRIAL LISTFOR JANUARY TERM, 1871.

FIRST WEEK.

W. W. and D. C. Entrikin	vs James Entrikin
John M'Cahan's Exrs	vs A. P. Wilson
Andrew Johnston	vs Powelton, Coal & Iron Co
Phœbe Akers	vs The Penna. R. R. Co
Ann Cook et al	vs George Mears
H. C. Lockhart,

The Huntingdon Journal.

Farm, and Household.

DO FARMERS STUDY ENOUGH.

The subject of agriculture is one that demands fully as much attention at the hands of the public as it gets. Indeed no theme presents itself that is fraught with more real import, so far as regards our prosperity, than the wants of the agricultural world. What we mean by attention, is a studious, careful search for the best way of accomplishing certain desired results, not a superficial investigation of some theory merely for the purpose of screating difference and provoking discussion. The day has happily passed when being a farmer is synonymous with being a blockhead. It requires something more that physical strength to keep up with the advance of the age in farming as well as science. Many of the systems years ago are no more applicable to the demand of to-day than would be an ox-team to run an opposition freight line across the plains. The farmer who reads much, and reads the much with care, is the one who stands in advance in intelligence and prosperity.

Science can aid the farmer in raising wheat or corn just as much as it can aid the miller in grinding it; and the science to be applied in agriculture is nothing more than a study of the composition of soils and the properties that are drawn from them by certain grains.

VALUE OF APPLES FOR FOOD.

The *Western Rural* says: There is scarcely an article of vegetable food more widely useful and more universally liked than the apple. Why every farmer has not an oarched, where the trees will grow at all, is one of the mysteries. Let very housekeeper lay in a good supply of apples and it will be the most economical investment in the whole range of culinaries. A raw, mellow apple is digested in an hour and a half, while boiled cabbage requires five hours. The most healthful desert that can be placed on the table is a baked apple. If eaten frequently at breakfast with coarse bread and butter without flesh of any kind, it has admirable effect on the general system, often removing constipation, correcting acidities, and cooling off febrile conditions more effectually than the most approved medicines. If families could be induced to substitue apples—sound and ripe,—for pies, cakes and sweet meats, with which their children are too frequently stuffed, there would be a diminution in the sum total of doctor's bills in a single year, sufficient to lay in a stock of this delicious fruit for the season's use.

TO TRAIN A HORSE TO STAND.

The *American Stock Journal* contains the following directions: "Take your horse on the barn floor and throw a strap over his back and fasten it to his right fore foot; lead him along and say 'whoa,' at the same time pull down the strap, which throws him on three feet and make him stop suddenly. This is the way known to teach whoa, though you can put on the war bridle; and say whoa, and give him a sharp jerk that will stop him about as soon as the strap to the foot. Then put him in harness, with the foot-strap, as directed under the head of 'training to harness,' and drive him to the door. The moment he undertakes to move take his foot and say whoa. Get in your carriage and get out again; rattle the thills, make all the noise getting in and out you can; give him to understand, by snatching his foot each time he moves, that he must stand untill you tell him to go; and after a few times you can put the whole family in the carriage and he won't stir out of his tracks.

FEED HAY CAREFULLY.

There are hundreds of tons of hay lost every winter among farmers by careless feeding. We have been astonished sometimes when witnessing the amount wasted around barnyards and stacks. This waste is entirely unnecessary, and if it was made the rule of every farmer to feed any kind of stook upon the ground, thousands of dollars might be saved annually. There are times, to be sure, when the earth is frozen dry and eelan, but if racks are not provided, full one-half of the time the hay will be dealt out either in wet, snow or mud, and a good portion lost

Portable racks should be used around stacks, and their location changed every few days; the racks should be so constructed that the stock can get their feed handily, and at the same time made so that the hay cannot be pulled out and trampled under foot.

BEEF SOUP.

Take a shin of beef weighing about six pounds, chop the bone in two or three pieces, and lay in a kettle; add two carrots, two turnips, two large onions, and if possible a head of celery, all chopped fine. Sprinkle in a dozen pepper corns, the same of allspice, four cloves, and salt to taste. Cover the whole with cold water, set over a brisk fire until it boils well, skim off the scum which will rise, then stew gently at the back of the stove for *four* hours. Remove the meat to serve with potatoes for dinner. If a thick soup is desired, mix a tablespoonful of potato or corn starch in cold water, and stir into the soup; let it boil up and serve. If preferred, some of the meat can be cut up in the soup.

SWEENEY.

As to that much-talked of disease in horses, sweeney, Prof. Law, of Cornell University, writes the N. Y. *Tribune* that in many supposed cases the shrinkage of the muscles of the shoulders is the result of disease in the feet. If it be decided that the disease is real, he advises applying a mild blister repeatedly over the shoulder muscles, and giving plenty of walking exercise on a smooth road. Equal parts of the oil of turpentine, amonia and olive oil may be rubbed into the shoulder repeatedly.

STIR the ground frequently around carrots, and, if manure is needed, apply it in liquid form while rain is falling, so that the leaves will not be injured.

Buckwheat Cakes.—Few dislike this pancake, if properly made. My experience teaches that not many understand this inexpensive delicacy, for delicacy it is. The friend who taught me how to make them commenced her lesson with:

"Not any yeast made pancakes for me. They are good enough, perhaps, but can't compare with a golden-hued, buttermilk buckwheat pancake. See! I take a quart of buttermilk without a drop of water in it. Don't I rinse down my churn? No, I scraped the butter down with a spoon, to keep it rich, you know. Now I put in a teaspoonful of soda and one of salt; then I dip five handfuls of flour, so big, and then stir till mixed, and no longer. If you keep stiring and adding now a little flour and then a little more milk, you will find your dough stringy and cakes tough. All kinds of pastry are required to be tender and delicate, must be manipulated as little as possible

"Don't think of setting the table during the operation of frying. Have all that done first, and merely get a good start before you ring the bell. You need not have a disagreeable smell of burnt fat accompaning the operation, unless you wish to waste it. A large square of fat pork is best (I think) with the rind on; skim it lightly over the griddle, through; and when through, trim off the soiled-looking part, and it will do many times. I never turn a cake over twice, and I don't let it get cooked through before I turn it. Pop the cakes under cover quickly; steaming a minute is the cup of perfection, but see that the lid does not bear on them heavily." LETTIE LEE.

Raisin Cake.—Beat one cup of sugar and one cup of butter together, add six well-beaten eggs, one cup milk or cream with half a teaspoonful of soda in it, also a teaspoonful of cream tartar in the flour. Add flour sufficient for pound cake batter—about three cups full. Have ready half a pound of stoned raisins, flour them and stir them in the last thing before baking. This amount will make two medium loaves.

Jelly Rolls.—One cup of powered sugar, one-half cup of butter, three eggs well-beaten, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar. Dissolve the soda and cream tartar in one-half cup of sweet milk, one cup of flour. Bake on long tins; spread each cake with jelly and bake when hot. Always use pulverized sugar for jelly rolls. The same receipt answers well for jelly cake. Bake in round tins and spread jelly between.

Soft Ginger Cake.—One egg, one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of ginger, one cup and a half of sour cream, one heaping teaspoonful of soda, and flour for rather a thin batter.

Sugar Cookies.—One cup of sugar, one cup of butter, three eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, half a nutmeg grated; roll thin and bake in a quick oven.

Good Boy's Cake.—One cup of butter beaten to a cream, two cups of light sugar, four eggs beaten separate, three cups of flour, one cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the milk, add a little extract of lemon; bake one hour.

Marble Cake—White of seven eggs, one cup of butter, two cups of sugar, half a cup of sweet milk, half a teaspoonful of soda, one of cream of tartar, three cups of flour. Bake two hours in a slow oven.

Bitter Almond Cake.—Three cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, five of flour, the whites of twelve eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar half a teaspoonful of soda, flavor with bitter almond, to be frosted or not.

CARRIER'S ADDRESS

TO THE PATRONS OF

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

JANUARY 1, 1871.

The hand that guides the rolling spheres,
And marks the flight of passing years,
Has measured out another span
Of that which is allowed to man,
And circumscribed the narrow space
That bounds our earthly dwelling place.

The dial's hand has marked the hour,
And slowly, from the "belfry tower"
The midnight clock, in measured tone,
Repeats the Old Year's dying moan;
While floats the solemn vesper chime
Along the corridor of time,
Till blent with Nature's matin strain,
It wakes a world to life again,
And ushers in the rising sun
Of EIGHTEEN HUNDRED SEVENTY-ONE.

When last I sang my Annual lay,
The morning of her natal day,
Her opening hour was glad and bright.
No cloud obscured the rosy light
Which dawned upon her rising day,
To cheer her on her onward way,
As speeding on her glad career
We welcomed in the new-born year.

Since then, with never ceasing tread,
The wheels of time have onward sped,
The seasons, in their annual pace
Have ran again their appointed race.
Cold Winter, with his frosty chain,
Has fettered upland, hill and plain,
Till Nature, from her sleep of death,
Has been aroused by Summer's breath.
The voice of Spring has waked the hours,
And stirred to life the birds and flowers.
In Summer's richest livery clad,
The earth has sported gay and glad,
The wealth of Autumn's gathered sheaves
Has mingled with her falling leaves.

'Tis thus the seasons come and go,
Like pulses in life's onward flow,
And all regrets are weak and vain,
The past can ne'er return again.
Change is the lot of mortals here,
And Time's mutations all must share,
God pity us, and pity all
Who would the dreams of life recall.
Of all sad words of tongue and pen,
The saddest are, "it might have been."

Her race is run—the good Old Year—
Her memory to our hearts is dear;
And we are here, with you, to tell
That she has played her part full well.
A nursing mother, tender, true
And kind, alike to me and you;
With gifts of love—an endless train—
We may not see her like again,
And pause to drop a filial tear,
While gathered round her open bier.

The blessings of a bounteous Heaven,
Have been in richest measure given;
Our common country basked the while
Beneath a common Father's smile;
His blessings, with a liberal hand,
Have been dispensed throughout the land.

No plague or famine, gaunt and dread,
Has stalked abroad with wasting tread;
No bugle-note, or call to arms,
Has startled with its fierce alarms;
But Peace and Plenty—smiling pair—
Have showered their favors rich and rare.

A Government both wise and good,
In equal rights and brotherhood,
Has kept the nation's faith unstained,
And hope and confidence maintained;
Eliciting the admiration
Of every country, land and nation.
The debt entailed by Slavery
Decreasing day by day we see,
And flung broadcast, with bold right hand,
Freedom to all in freedom's land;
Till, underneath her banner fair,
Its equal blessings ALL may share;
And all may hail, with hearts elate,
The fact, that our good ship of State,
To treason's hand has not been given,
O'er her mad breakers to be driven;
Nor yet, still more to be deplored;
Than treason's God-forsaken horde
An object of still greater dread,—
The heartless, soulless Copperhead,
Who, in that dark, and doleful hour,
When valor strove 'gainst hostile power,
And Freedom's banner rose and fell,
While struggling with the powers of hell,
Could view, with ill-concealed delight,
Our armies worsted in the fight,
And *rub their hands* in rapturous glee
At news of rebel victory;
But to the party, wise and true,
Which bore the flag of Union through
Long years of blood, we point with pride,
And trust the hand of such a guide,
Believing its ascendency
Our Government's success will be.

Not so with lands beyond the sea.
There carnage revels wild and free.
There War's red demon stalks abroad,
To blight the fairest works of God,
And Plague and Famine follow far,
Along the fiery track of war.
The "chassepot" and the "needle gun"
The work of death full well have done,
As French and German yields his life,
On fields of fratricidal strife;
And there the life-blood, warm and wet,
Is dripping from the bayonet,
While thousands roll in thousands' gore,
Which warmed their hearts an hour before.

Ill-fated France, now reaps in tears
The harvest of her misspent years,
When mad ambition, power and pride,
The god of Reason deified,
And lifting impious hands on high,
The Almighty's vengeance dared defy.

Now, through the lurid battle's glare,
The anguished cry of keen despair
Goes up to Heaven, both wild and strong,
How long till peace! Oh, God, how long!

But through the rifted clouds of war,
We see the track of Freedom's car;
And through the mists of Error's night,
Slow struggling upward towards her light,
The human mind attempts to soar
Away from priestcraft's blinding power,
And seeks to burst the galling chain
Of Superstition's iron reign.

May God, in mercy, speed the day
When Peace, with universal sway,
Shall reign on earth from shore to shore,
And War's alarms be heard no more.
May Freedom's sacred vigil keep
The ashes where her heroes sleep—
Their warfare o'er, their duty done—
Beneath the heights of Arlington.
May Glory guard with solemn tread,
The slumbers of her martyred dead,
And, faithful to her sacred trust,
From treason's hand preserve their dust.

And now kind friends and patrons dear,
I wish you all a glad NEW YEAR.
My simple song, however rude,
In uncouth numbers wild and crude,
One thing is true,—I bring to-day,
No *oft told tale, or borrowed lay*
Of former years, rehashed again,
To save the toil of mind and brain.
The story I to you have told,
Is neither *borrowed, bought nor stole;*
But fresh from memory's guarded cell,
Like childhood's visions storied well,
And culled from history's garnered store,
My Annual Song is sung once more.

From week to week your Carrier's feet
Have trod the busy, bustling street,
To serve you with the latest news;
And, now, he trusts you'll not refuse
The justice of his mute appeal,
Or coldly turn upon your heel,
While he submits this truth to you,
That even the "Devil" should have his due.

Legal Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Exp Fi. Fa., and Lev. Fa. to me directed, I will expose to public sale or outcery, at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on

Monday, the 9th day of January, 1871,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to wit:

All of defendant's right, title and interest in and to 280 acres of land, more or less, situate in Tod township, Huntingdon county, Pa., adjoining lands of W. S. Entrikin, Jacob Hess, and Savage's heirs, about 100 acres of which are cleared and have thereon erected two Log Houses, one Log Barn, one Saw Mill, and other outbuildings.

Also—Forty acres of land more or less, being the Morningstar tract, and adjoining the above, having thereon erected one two-story Log House.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Michael Stone's administrators, with notice to widow and heirs.

ALSO—All that certain tract or parcel of land, situate in Union township, Huntingdon county, bounded on the south by lands of John Curfman, on the north by lands of S. Myerly, on the east by lands of Robert Oakman, on the west by lands of John Curfman, known as the "Buna Vista Mill Property," having thereon erected a Grist Mill, Saw Mill, Log House, and other outbuildings, containing 45 acres and allowance.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of William J. Dell.

ALSO—Four acres of land, with Stable and Slaughter House thereon, adjoining lands of Israel Graffius on the south-east, Dr. Gemmell on the west, alley of the borough of Alexandria on the east.

Also—Four acres adjoining J. P. McClure on the north, George Walker on the south, main road east.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Adam Senner.

ALSO—All that certain tract or parcel of land, situate in Union township, bounded on the north by lands of Ephraim Thompson and Henry Corbin, east by Joshua Johns, west by Robert Jacobs, south by Robert Parks, et al, containing about 140 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story Frame House, Frame Barn, and Saw Mill (geared), and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Homer Neice.

ALSO—All that certain lot of ground, situate in the Borough of Alexandria, fronting on Main street 60 feet, and extending at right angles to an alley along the Penn'a. canal, adjoining another lot belonging to Mr. Gemmell on the east, and a lot of John H. Kennedy on the west, No. 27, in the town plot, having a large two story frame dwelling house and other improvements thereon.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Wm. S. Walker.

Notice to Purchasers.—Bidders at Sheriff's sales will take notice that immediately upon the property being knocked down, fifty per cent. of all bids under $100, and twenty-five per cent. of all bids over that sum, must be said to the Sheriff, or the property will be set up again and sold to other bidders who will comply with the above terms

D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff

Huntingdon, Dec. 14, 1870.

PROCLAMATION.—Whereas by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 26th day of November, A. D., 1870, under the hands and seals of the Hon. George Taylor, President of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 24th judicial district of Pennsylvania, composed of Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria; and the Hons. David Clarkson and Anthony J. Beaver, his associates, Judges of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try and determine all and every indictments made or taken for or concerning all crimes, which by the laws of the State are made capital, or felonies of death, and other offences, crimes, and misdemeanors, which have been or shall hereafter be committed or perpetrated for crimes aforesaid—I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole baliwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer, of Common Pleas, and Quarter Sessions, will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the second Monday, (and 9th day) of January next, and those who will prosecute the said prisoners be then and there to prosecute them as it shall be just, and that all Justices of the Peace, Coroner and Constables within said county be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, A. M., of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which to their offices respectively appertain.

Dated at Huntingdon the 14th day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy, and 95th year of American Independence.

D. R. P. NEELEY, Sheriff.

PROCLAMATION.—Whereas by a precept to me directed, by the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Huntingdon, bearing test the 26th day of November, 1870, I am commanded to make Public Proclamation throughout my whole baliwick that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the third Monday (16th day) of January, A. D., 1871, for the trial of all issues in said Court which remain undetermined before the said Judges, when and where all jurors, witnesses, and suitors, in the trials of all issues are required.

Dated at Huntingdon, the 14th of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy, and the 95th year of American Independence.

D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff.

Boots, Shoes and Leather.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF BOOTS AND SHOES, AT SHAFFER'S NEW STORE.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his old friends and customers, that he has just received from the East a large and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

For Men, Women and Children,

which he is prepared to sell a trifle lower than any other establishment in town. Being a practical shoemaker, and having had considerable experience, he flatters himself that his stock cannot be surpassed in the county.

Give him a call, at the

CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

(*West end of the Diamond*)

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Customer work made to order, in a neat and durable manner. GEO. SHAFFER.

Jan. 4, '71.

REMOVED TO THE NORTH EAST Corner of the Diamond.

CAN'T BE BEATEN!

JOHN H. WESTBROOK

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a new and splendid stock of

LEATHERS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sacks, Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices.

Don't forget the new stand in the Diamond, Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.

Jan. 4, '71.

DOWN WITH PRICES.

WILLIAM AFRICA

has just opened up a large and varied assortment of

BOOTS,
SHOES,
LADIES' GAITERS,
GLOVE KID SHOES,

and a large supply of heavy work, suitable for men and boys, at very low prices.

I have at all times an assortment of

HANDSOME BOOTS AND SHOES

on hand, which will be disposed of at as reasonable rates as the market will admit of. My stock was selected with great care, and I can confidently recommend all articles in my establishment.

Particular attention paid to the manufacture of customer work, and orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed in all orders.

WILLIAM AFRICA.

Jan. 4, '71.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR FEET.

Ladies wishing to be supplied with neat and good shoes, will find it to their advantage to call on

DANIEL HERTZLER & BRO.,

at their shop, on Railroad street, opposite the Broad Top Depot, where they can be supplied with almost every style, at moderate prices.

Gentlemen having repairing they wish durably and neatly executed, will be promptly attended to by giving them a call.

Terms CASH.

HERTZLER & BRO.

Jan. 4, '71.

JOHN C. MILLER.

(Successor to C. H. Miller & Son,)

DEALER IN EVERY

VARIETY OF

LEATHER AND

SHOE FINDINGS,

HILL STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Jan. 4, 1871.

Planing Mills, Furniture, &c.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.

BURCHINELLS'

NEW PLANING MILL.

T. Burchinell & Son having just completed the erection of a first-class Planing Mill at Huntingdon, Pa., are prepared to fill all orders for Building Materials of all kinds, such as yellow and white pine flooring, Weather boarding, Door and Window Frames, Blinds, Sash, Shutters, Doors, Brackets and Scroll Work at shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Wood Mouldings of every description, and turned work in all its varieties. Their mill being situated on the main line of the Penna. Railroad and Canal, they enjoy superior facilities for the shipment of material to all sections of the State.

The senior propietor of the firm being a practical builder and architect is prepared to furnish plans, specifications and detailed drawings for buildings in whole or in part as may be desired.

All orders promptly and faithfully filled.

Address

T. BURCHINELL & SON.
Huntingdon, Pa.

Jan. 4, '71.

THE HUNTINGDON MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Is now prepared to fill orders for

FLOORING,
WEATHERBOARDING,
DOORS,
SASH,

and, in short, to do all kinds of

CARPENTER WORK,

to furnish Hubs, Spokes, and Felloes, in quantities and receive orders for

FURNITURE.

A large supply of Lumber of all kinds constantly on hand.

All orders should be addressed to

D. W. ARTLEY, President,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Jan. 4, '71.

LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATH,

Hemlock and Pine Bill Stuff, Boards, Plank, Shingling, Plastering and Shingling Lath, constantly on hand, or furnished on short notice, at lowest cash prices. Worked Flooring, Sash, Blinds, Doors, Door and Window Frames furnished at manufacturer's prices. Grain and Country produce generally bought at market prices.

WAGONER & BRO.
Phillipsburg, Centre county, Pa.

Jan. 4, '71.

Tobacco.

TOBACCO, SNUFF SEGARS.

JACKSON LAMBERSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

TOBACCO,
SEGARS,
SNUFFS,
POUCHES,

Segar Cases, Notions, and a general variety of articles usually found in first-class stores, two doors south of the "Bee Hive,"

Country merchants supplied with all kinds of Tobacco, Segars, &c., at lowest possible rates.

I respectfully ask a liberal share of public patronage. jan.4,'71.

Fishers' Column.

FISHER & SONS.

WINTER! WINTER!

1871! 1871!

DRY GOODS,

DRY GOODS,

DRY GOODS.

Full Stock and Prices Defying Competition.

CARPETS,

CARPETS,

CARPERTS,

NINETY DIFFERENT PATTERNS.

Ranging in price from thirty-five cents upwards, and say, with confidence there is no stock superior to ours, in extent and variety, to be found in the interior of the State.

We have the exclusive sale of all goods manufactured by the Reading Mills and Adrian Carpet Mills of Kensington.

Also, selected patterns from looms of Shegog, Floyd, Doak, Boggs, McCracken, McAffee, and others.

In buying direct from manufacturers, and paying *cash*, we place our goods here at as low figures as any dealer in Philadelphia can buy them.

We can sell them *cheaper*, and will take pleasure in convincing all who may favor us with a call.

Our stock of Table, Stair and Floor Oil Cloths is very large, ranging from common to best double, imported, all widths, Coir Mattings, Plain White and Check Canton Mattings in different qualities. Also. Thirty patterns of

WINDOW SHADES,

WINDOW SHADES,

We have the exclusive sale of the famous HANOVER BUCK GLOVES, which we will furnish to merchants by the dozen 15 per cent. cheaper than they can buy in Philadelphia or New York.

We also RETAL them, and call the attention of FARMERS and TEAMSTERS to these justly celebrated gloves.

GROCERIES,

GROCERIES,

AT COST,

Good Coffee 20 cents per pound, Best 25 cents per pound; good Sugar 10 cents per pound, Best 12½.

Agents for the Chesapeak Phosphaos now generally admitted to be the best and purest fertilizer in the market. Farmers will do well to call and see recommendations.

HUNTINGDON MILLS.

We continue to operate the Huntingdon Mills, sell Flour and Feed, and buy all kinds of Grain at best prices.

SUMAC.

We also buy and manufacture Sumac, for which we will, at all times, pay in *cash* the highest price the market will afford.

SALT.

We sell, at wholesale and retail, large quantities of New York Barrel Salt; also, Sack Salt, and have good stocks on hand at all times.

FISH.

A large stock of Mackerel, of all numbers, and all number of packages. Also, Herring in half barrels. We *Guarantee* the quality of all our fish.

If you want to save money call and see us, or at least hear our prices before making your purchases.

FISHER & SONS.

Huntingdon, Jan. 4, 1871.

Wharton & Maguire's Column.

H. S. WHARTON. J. M. MAGUIRE.

WHARTON & MAGUIRE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

IN

LEISTER'S NEW BUILDING.

HUNTINGDON, PA.,

OFFER VERY GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO

BUILDERS,

IN

GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS.
GLASS,

WHITE LEAD, PAINTS OF ALL KINDS,

OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,

And Everything Pertaining to Builders,

—ALSO—

DOTY'S PATENT

WASHING MACHINE

UNIVERSAL

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

TORRY'S PATENT ICE CREAM

FREEZERS,

OF ALL SIZES.

WE ALSO OFFER THE FAMOUS

"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"

COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,

So highly recommended by every person using the same.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR

HEATING AND COOK STOVES,

Of all descriptions, including the

POPULAR

MORNING-GLORY.

REAPERS AND MOWERS,

HORSE HAY-RAKES,

GUM SPRING GRAIN DRILLS,

PLOUGHS,
SHOVEL MOULDL,
HARROW TEETH,

HORSE SHOES, IRON, &c., &c.

HUBS,
SPOKES,
FELLOES,
SHAFTS,
TONGUES,

SLEIGH RUNNERS AND FENDERS,

SLEIGH ROBES,
STEEL TYRE,

SENECA FALLS AND READING

THIMBLE SKEINS, & PIPE BOXES

Ever before offered in this part of the State.

SEND FOR OUR PRICES.

Medical.

THE KIDNEYS.

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper part of the lion, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Interior consists of tissues or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine and convey it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, and called the Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability; others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel or Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to effect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

GOUT, OR RHEUMATISM.—Pain occurring in the loins is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky concretions.

THE GRAVEL.—The gravel ensues from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys. These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues.

DROPSY is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.

TREATMENT.—Helmbold's highly concentrated Compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism and gout affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Scanty Secretion, or small and frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or stopping of water; Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color, or dark water. It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion, and excites the absorbents into healty exercise by which the watery or calcareous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements, as well as pain and inflammation, are reduced, and it is taken by men, women and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 25, 1867.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist:

Dear Sir:—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel bladder and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and have been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing little relief,

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.

I did this because I had used all kinds of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and, some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no remedies hereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubebs and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice after an examination of the article and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it three weeks, was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a full statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be a temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you, and more satisfactory to me.

I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.

I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects, as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor—a nice tonic and invigorator of the system. I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections.

M. McCORMICK.

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement, he referms to the following gentlemen:

Hon. Wm. Bigler, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. Thos. B. Florence, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. C. Knox, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. S. Black, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. D. R. Porter, ex-Governor, Philadelphia.
Hon. Ellis Lewis, Judge, U. S. Court.
Hon. G. W. Woodward, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. A. Porter, City Solicitor, Philadelphia.
Hon. John Bigler, ex-Governor, California.
Hon. E. Banks, Auditor General, Washington, D. C., and many others, if necessary.

Sold by Druggist and Dealears everywhere. Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other. *Price*—$1 25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6 50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address H. T. HELMBOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, N. Y.

NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS done up in steel engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse and signed H. T. HELMBOLD.

m-1,'70-1y.

Medical.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE

FANCY DRINK,

Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of *Croup*, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

Although settled *Consumption* is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the *Cherry Pectoral*. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the *Cherry Pectoral* they subside and disappear.

Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it.

Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it.

Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the *Cherry Pectoral* in small and frequent doses.

So generally are its virtues known that we need not publish the certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.

Ayer's Ague Cure,

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

As its name implies, it does *Cure*, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in no wise injures any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are literally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of Ague medicine. Our pride is gratified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed.

Unacclimated persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic localities, will be protected by taking the *AGUE CURE* daily.

For *Liver Complaints*, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity.

For Bilious disorders and Liver Complaints, it is an excellent remedy, producing many truly remarkable cures, where other medicines had failed.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold by Druggists round the world.

PRICE, $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous. Inveterate cases of Scrofulous disease, where the system seemed saturated with corruption, have been purified and cured by it. Scrofulous affections and disorders,